The Observer and Gazette.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1886.

NEW SERIES: VOL. I.—NO. 20.

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JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....FEBRUARY 25, 1886.

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Thy Burden.

To every one on earth
God gives a burden to be carried down
The road that lies between the cross and crown.
No lot is wholly free:
He giveth one to thee.

Some carry it aloft,
Open and visible to any eyes;
And all may see its form, and weight, and size.
Some hide it in their breast,
And deem it thus unguessed.

The burden is God's gift,
And it will make the bearer calm and strong;
Yet, lest it press too heavily and long,
He says, Cast it on Me,
And it shall easy be.

And those who heed His voice,
And seek to give it back in trustful prayer,
Have quiet hearts that never can despair;
And hope lights up the way
Upon the darkest day.

Take thou thy burden thus
Into thy hands, and lay it at His feet;
And whether it be sorrow or defeat,
Or pain, or sin, or care,
It will grow lighter there.

It is the lonely load
That crushes out the light and life of heaven;
But, borne with Him, the soul, restor'd, forgiv'n,
Sings out through all the days
Its joys and God's high praise.

—*Marianne Farningham in the Christian World.*

The Years Glide By.

We cannot stay the flight of years,
Nor bind the restless river
That bears us on 'mid hopes and fears
Forever and forever.

Ah! swift to a wide and silent sea
The hurrying tide is sweeping—
But over its bosom tenderly
God's sunlight, dear, is sleeping.

And far across on the other shore,
Seen oft in the ages golden
By the pure white souls that have gone before,
Is a city bright and golden.

And in that city a home of rest
Awaits every wanderer weary,
Where never a heart is by sorrow pressed,
And never a day is dreary.

There the loved ones torn from our bosoms here
Have long since safely landed,
And are waiting to welcome us over, dear,
When our journey, too, is ended.

Then onward still let the river glide
In its swift and silent motion,
Since every pulse of its restless tide
Brings nearer the great wide ocean:—

The great wide ocean beyond which lies,
To the mariner, tempest-driven,
The beauty of blue unclouded skies,
And the calm of the harbor of Heaven.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

Jno. B. Gough, the great temperance lecturer, is dead.

All the cotton factories in Augusta, Ga., are now running on full time.

The House of Representatives has passed the Fitz John Porter bill.

The subscription to the Hancock fund already amounts to over $25,000.

Mr. Gladstone has taken the office of privy seal as well as that of premier.

The St. Louis Bricklayers' Union has decided to put the eight hour system into effect.

The Treasury Department has redeemed $8,500,000 of the bonds embraced in the 132nd call for 3 per cents.

The Colorado State silver convention met on the 16th inst., and passed resolutions demanding the free coinage of silver.

The President has nominated Prof. Pendleton King, of Guilford county, N. C., to be Secretary of Legation at Constantinople.

A cargo of California wheat was sold at Liverpool last week for 31s. 6d. per quarter—said to be the lowest price on record.

The Parnellites are content with Gladstone's statement, and say that they will wait until April for the disclosure of his purposes regarding Ireland.

At Beauregard, La., on Wednesday, 17th inst., N. J. James, a colored desperado, was lynched, and before his death confessed to arson, murder and other crimes.

The Catholic Bishops of Ireland met on the 18th inst. at Archbishop Walsh's residence in Dublin, and drew up a statement of their views on the Irish question, which was sent to Gladstone.

A shock of earthquake was felt in Alabama a few days since, extending along the Tombigbee River, in Sumpter, Marengo and Choctaw counties, and greatly alarming the inhabitants.

The great McCormick Reaper Works at Chicago, Ill., closed down last week, and fourteen hundred employes are idle. The men threatened a strike unless five non-union men were dismissed.

Prince Alexander arrived in Philippopolis last Thursday in his capacity of ruler of Eastern Roumelia, and was received with great enthusiasm, public rejoicings, *Te Deums* in the churches, etc.

A body of masked men compelled all the Chinese of the town of Nicolus, Cal., to leave that place on the 18th. They were forcibly carried on board of a steamer and conveyed to the city of Sacramento.

A bill has been favorably reported in the United States Senate to appropriate $250,000 for a monument to Grant, to be erected at Washington. Good Lord! What scheme will next be concocted to get rid of the people's money?

The State Prohibition Convention of Missouri was held at Sedalia on the 16th inst., at which resolutions were adopted demanding of the legislature the submission of a constitutional amendment to the people, forever prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages.

The people of Paris are much pleased with the order of the Emperor William of Germany, prohibiting the acting of the drama "Sedan" in Berlin, which action they accept as a proof that Germany considers that France has regained her former position in Europe, and is worthy of conciliation.

A conference of the business men, the Typographical Union and the Knights of Labor was held at Richmond, Va., on the 16th inst., and a resolution was adopted to endeavor to have an act passed by the legislature requiring all differences between employers and employes to be settled by arbitration.

THE PRESS OF LONG AGO.

MARK TWAIN AS A COUNTRY PRINTER.

His Recollections of Early Days in the Office of a Weekly Paper.

Response to a Toast at a Ben Franklin Banquet.

All things change in the procession of years, and it may be that I am among strangers. It may be that the printer of to-day is not the printer of thirty-five years ago. I was no stranger to him. I knew him well. I built his fire for him in the winter mornings; I brought his water from the village pump; I swept out his office; I picked up his type from under his stand; and, if he was there to see, I put the good type in his case and the broken ones among the "hell matter;" and, if he wasn't there to see, I dumped it all with the "pi" on the imposing stone—for that was the furtive fashion of the cub, and I was the cub.

I wetted down the paper Saturdays, I turned it Sundays—for this was a country weekly; I rolled, I washed the rollers, I washed the forms, I folded the papers, I carried them around at dawn Thursday mornings, I enveloped the papers that were for the mail—we had 100 town subscribers and 350 country ones. The town subscribers paid in groceries and the country ones in cabbages and cordwood when they paid at all, which was merely sometimes, and then we always stated the fact in the paper and gave them a puff; and if we forgot it they stopped the paper.

Every man on the town list helped to edit the thing—that is, he gave orders as to how it was to be edited; dictated its opinions, marked out its course for it, and every time the boss failed to connect he stopped his paper. We were just infested with critics, and we tried to satisfy them all. We had one subscriber who paid cash, and he was more trouble to us than all the rest. He bought us once a year, body and soul, for $2. He used to modify our politics every which way, and he made us change our religion four times in five years. If ever we tried to reason with him he would threaten to stop his paper, and, of course, that meant bankruptcy and destruction. That man used to write articles a column and a half long, leaded long primer, and sign them "Junius" or "Veritas" or "Vox Populi" or some other high-sounding rot; and then, after it was set up, he would come in and say he had changed his mind—which was a gilded figure of speech, because he hadn't any—and order it to be left out. We couldn't stand such a waste as that; we couldn't afford "bogus" in that office; so we always took the leads out, altered the signature, credited the article to the rival paper in the next village and put it in.

We marked the "ads.," but we seldom paid any attention to the marks afterward; so the life of a "td ad." and a "tf ad." was equally eternal. I have seen a "td" notice of a sheriff's sale still booming serenely along two years after the sale was over, the sheriff dead and the whole circumstance become ancient history. Most of the yearly "ads." were patent medicine stereotypes, and we used to fence with them.

Life was easy with us; if we pied a "form" we suspended till next week, and we always suspended every now and then when the fishing was good, and explained it by the illness of the editor—a paltry excuse, because that kind of a paper was just as well off with a sick editor as a well one, and better off with a dead one than either of them. He was full of blessed egotism and placid self-importance, but he didn't know as much as an "em quad." He never set any type except in the rush of the last day, and then he would smouch all the poetry and leave us to "jeff" for the "solid takes." He wrote with impressive flatulence and soaring confidence upon the vastest subjects; but puffing alms, gifts of wedding cake, salty ice-cream, abnormal watermelons and sweet potatoes the size of your leg was his best hold.

All this was thirty-five years ago, when the man who could set 700 an hour could put on just as many airs as he wanted to, and if those New York men, who recently on a wager set 2,000 an hour solid minion for four hours on a stretch, had appeared in that office they would have been received as accomplishers of the supremely impossible, and drenched with hospitable beer till the brewery was bankrupt.

I can see that printing office of prehistoric times yet, with its horse bills on the walls, its "d" boxes clogged with tallow because we always stood the candle in the "k" box at nights, its towel, which was not considered soiled until it could stand alone, and other signs and symbols that marked the establishment of that kind in the Mississippi valley; and I can see also the tramping "jour" who flitted by in the summer and tarried a day, with his wallet stuffed with one shirt and a hatful of handbills; for if he couldn't get any type to set he'd do a temperance lecture. His way of life was simple, his needs not complex; all he wanted was plate and bed and money enough to get drunk on, and he was satisfied. But it may be, as I have said, that I am among strangers, and sing the glories of a forgotten age to unfamiliar ears, so I will "make even" and stop.

The Luck in Maud S.'s Shoes.

From the St. Paul Globe.

The old notion that there is luck in a horse-shoe finds support in one case at least. When Maud S. did her first really fast mile at Cleveland in 2.10½ Capt. Stone, of Cincinnati, who owned her, pulled off her shoes and stored them in his desk and sold the mare to Vanderbilt for a snug price. He has been making money ever since and capturing the best things of life. The captain kept only one of the shoes. He gave one to Mrs. Swain, and she gave it to her larger brother. He hadn't had it a week before he was married to one of the most charming ladies in New York. He has been prospering like a green bay tree ever since, and has had the shoe plated and framed, and wouldn't take a Florida lot for it.

Mr. Vanderbilt had one of the shoes, and used to think that it had a happy influence on his efforts to turn an honest penny. Cornelius owns it now and has it fastened on the front of his writing table. The fourth shoe is in possession of William Blair, Maud S.'s driver. Blair thinks that if he had not had the shoe stuffed in the ballast of his silky cushion he never would have been able to have gotten the work out of the little mare that he has since the piece of steel came into his possession.

Lotta pays taxes on $179,200 worth of property in Boston.

HORATIO SEYMOUR'S HOME.

The Evening of the Life of New York's Statesman.

Correspondence of the News and Courier.

On a spur of the Deerfield Hills, three miles from Utica and overlooking that city, is the unpretending home of Governor Seymour. Its roof is shadowed by large hemlocks that have stood there for centuries, and which, as their owner said, "would talk Indian if they could speak any language." In front stretch the broad acres that Mrs. Seymour inherited from her ancestors of the days of the Colonial Governor Cosly. For twenty miles the valley of the Mohawk, green and lovely and fringed by the purple Dunderbergs, lies before the visitor as he stands on the lawn, and he finds himself carried away by the enthusiasm with which the Governor speaks of it as "the grandest highway of the nation which the world has ever seen, the pathway of millions toward the setting sun."

Within the house breathes an atmosphere of old historic times. There is the clock which ticked away the hours in General Schuyler's house when Burgoyne was there as a prisoner of war; the chair that Bishop White used in the Continental Congress; Governor Clinton's dress sword; the commission of Governor Seymour's maternal grandfather, Jonathan Forman as major in the Continental army, bearing the bold signature of John Hancock; parchments that bear the sign manual and seal of Peter Stuyvesant and other old Dutch worthies, and scores of historical articles of Revolutionary and later days. And quietly courteous the Governor did the honors of his pleasant home, perfectly unconscious that he was himself the most remarkable sight among all these reminders of the great and good of other days.

The following pen picture of Governor Seymour, published a few years ago, is a correct description of his personal appearance in his latter days: Six feet in height, erect and vigorous, almost 70 years of age, but in appearance not more than 60, his brown hair and scant side whiskers slightly tinged with gray, his keen hazel eyes as full of fire as in his youth, his face the kindliest and most distinguished that meets the passer-by, dressed in black broadcloth, with the coat buttoned tightly over his chest, and wearing a silk hat in all weathers—such is Horatio Seymour as he may be seen on the streets of Utica any day. Dignified, yet always accessible, a good listener as well as talker, his is the rare instance of a public man who holds the unbroken respect and admiration of the people with whom he has made his home for nearly two generations.

Though he has never held Federal office and has never been a member of the National Legislature, there is no Democrat who is better known throughout the United States and none who is more universally honored by the masses. His record shows that he has declined more offices than have been offered to most men, and yet his modest estimate of his own abilities is unchanged. "I am an old man," he said recently, in reply to some remarks about his possible candidacy at Cincinnati, "and I ought to be left to die in peace. There is nothing in life that is worth fighting for after a man has reached three-score and ten. Passion and prejudice have all died out and there remains only an old man's enjoyment of his memories. You younger men ought to leave me to my retrospection and let me grow old as gracefully and as unobtrusively as is possible."

A Fund for Mrs. Hancock.

Philadelphia Cor. of Charleston News and Courier.

In the city of Philadelphia, as soon as it became known that Maj. Gen. Hancock had no adequate fortune to leave to his widow, a movement was at once set on foot to raise a fund for her benefit. This fund has been started by the gift of $1,000 each by A. J. Drexel and George W. Childs, and the gifts have been coupled with a promise of "more if necessary." The *Ledger* contains the following editorial article upon the subject:

"A movement to raise a fund for the widow of Gen. Hancock took form as soon as the suggestion from Philadelphia, to which we referred yesterday, reached his friends in New York city. A circular was prepared and issued without delay over the signatures of Gens. James B. Fry, T. L. Crittenden, Wm. F. Smith and W. W. Burns, in which they state: 'Liberal and patriotic citizens have suggested to intimate friends of Gen. Hancock and his widow that a fund be raised for the benefit of his family. We therefore, knowing Gen. Hancock's circumstances and the drafts upon his pay by the endless charities to which he responded, especially those resulting from the civil war, earnestly commend the suggestion.'

"The language of the circular just quoted puts the case in very moderate terms. The appeal may be placed upon much stronger grounds, and has been so put in a letter to Mr. Childs from J. B. Fry, one of the signers of the foregoing circular. 'You will observe,' writes Gen. Fry, 'that the statement upon the subscription list is general in its terms. I may say to you that the facts as to Gen. Hancock's financial affairs would justify stronger language than we used. While he was economical in all things, the demands that pressed upon him for aiding destitute followers and old soldiers were so constant and heavy that in spite of all that he could do he fell behind. The salary of his lowest clerk would meet all that he and Mrs. Hancock spent upon themselves. All the rest of their income went for the good of others who needed it. I need not point out to you the goodness of heart that is the cause of the present poverty of Gen. Hancock's widow.' No words are needed to add either force or dignity to that statement, made with a soldier's directness and force of plain truth. We trust that the appeal made in such simple terms and backed with such force of generous fact may receive a hearty response, as in the case of Gen. Hancock's illustrious comrades."

Glass Nearly 4,000 Years Old.

From the Day Star.

The oldest specimen of pure glass bearing anything like a date is a little molded lion's head bearing the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty, in the Slade collection at the British Museum. That is to say, at the period which may be moderately placed at more than 2,000 years B. C., glass was not only made, but made with a skill which shows that the art was nothing new even at that time.

England uses plush; France uses fur.

THEY CURSED GOD.

THE SIN OF BLASPHEMY PUNISHED.

The Terrible Fate of a Party of Impious Revellers.

Special Dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer.

ERIE, Penn., Feb. 13, 1886.—The newspapers this week gave a very thrilling account of the dreadful fate of Samuel Meeter, of Harrisburg, who, with a number of ribald companions, had an imitation of the Lord's Supper with bread and beer. In the midst of the mockery "an immense ill-formed and foul beast, with cloven feet, pointed horns and eyes that flashed fire," appeared. Meeter died a maniac, declaring he had seen the Evil One, and was lost. Erie has a case somewhat similar, only that five lives were the penalty of blasphemy, instead of one. Although the tragic events occurred half a century ago, they have never appeared in the press, notwithstanding that the older inhabitants remember them distinctly. To-day the correspondent was shown an old house in Greenfield township, east of this city, to which is attached a highly dramatic story. It is a large structure, three stories high, and of quaint architecture. It was erected in the early days of this county, has been untenanted more than a generation, and, it is said, no amount of money could induce a Greenfield citizen to stay in it overnight.

In 1836, when the house was in an unfinished state, but nearly ready for occupancy, a party of five men, bent on devilry, took possession and held high revelry until morning. They were shockingly impious, and, deadening their consciences with libations of whiskey, brandy and rum, they cursed God in turn. A Bible was torn up, burned and the ashes mixed with the fiery beverage. Then the men, lifting high their cups, drank to the confusion of the Christian God and success to the Prince of Darkness and the Ruler of Hell. During the dreadful toast a terrible storm sprang up. Lightning blazed from the dark clouds, and a fierce clap of thunder shook the house to its foundations, making the blasphemers pause. Three days after one of them told the other four he had had a frightful dream. In the vision he saw himself and comrades as they were three nights before. He saw the Sacred Book blazing and reduced to carbon and mingled with the liquor, and he recognized in the clap of thunder the voice of God telling the five that punishment was to be visited on each. It is a singular and well-attested fact that a fearful fate befell the participants, and the superstitious of Greenfield regard it as the vengeance of Heaven in fulfillment of that vision.

Adam Schober was the first to die. His end was made horrible by delirium tremens, and he raved about everlasting torments and hideous demons with spears. Joseph Neil went next, being drowned in a stagnant pond. The third, George Hodge, perished by the hand of an unknown assassin, who plunged a dagger into his body in the dark. Jonas Larkin was struck dead on a wagon, and his horses drew the body home. The doom of Peter Fuller was suggestive of his pledge to Satan in that blasphemous bowl. He was imprisoned in a burning building and roasted alive, and his charred bones were gathered from the ruins.

For many years the place was believed to be haunted by the spirits of the "Fearful Five," as they were called. It was insisted that upon every anniversary of the unholy orgie their spectres entered the house and went through the Bible-burning and drinking scene again, after which each was seized with the agonies peculiar to the death which overtook him. Twenty-five years ago, when the evil reputation of the house was at its height, Noah W. Lowell, now the Erie agent of the American Express Company, with a party of young and ghost-proof companions, determined to dispel the fears of the people by having a dance in the place. They assembled against the advice of the oldest ghostseers, and in the middle of the waltz a mighty rush of cold air extinguished the lights. The dancers shrieked and fled, each fearful of being seized by the spirits of the dead men. Most probably a gust of wind put out the lights, but still many believe they had a supernatural warning.

Frederick the Great and Voltaire.

From the New York Home Journal.

Frederick the Great and Voltaire were intimate friends; but as both enjoyed the well-deserved repute of being witty, they often tried to outwit one another. One night Frederick called late on Voltaire, and not finding his French friend at home chalked on the door with a handwriting as well disguised as he possibly could, "one donkey," and rubbing his hands left, evidently well pleased with himself and his little trick. When the learned encyclopedist returned he read the mysterious and lonely monosyllabic word, but for some time he was at a loss to guess the author. A more minute inspection, however, removed all his doubts, for he noticed that a little slur over the letter o in "one" was exactly like the slurs which Frederick used to put over words he wished to emphasize. Acting upon this clue Voltaire hurriedly retraced his steps and went straight to the king's palace. As it was early in the morning Frederick had not risen yet, but on hearing that Voltaire was there he wished to ascertain the object of his friend's early call. "Tell your illustrious master," said Voltaire to the page, "that I saw his name on my door, and I hasten to pay my respects to so distinguished a personage."

Feminine Favorites of the Diplomatic Corps.

Washington Letter in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The reigning favorite of the diplomatic corps now is Mme. Reuterskjold, wife of the Swedish Minister, who came here last spring after a long residence in Paris. She is a woman of fine height and figure, with dark brown hair and a nose just a trifle "tip-tilted like the petal of a rose," but with beautiful soft eyes, a pretty mouth and a smile and manner most fascinating. She has stood in high favor with the court at Stockholm, and was specially asked to accompany her husband when he was sent on a tour of Europe with the young Crown Prince of Sweden. The new Brazilian Minister, Baron Itajuba, adds another attractive woman to the diplomatic circle in his baroness, who is a trim little blonde with bright brown eyes like a bird's, a vivacious manner and a strong Spanish accent to her English. They have only arrived here within a month.

Welcome the low, broad shoe heel.

THE LAST OF FRENCH ROYALTY.

The Crown Jewels of France to be Sold for Aged Workmen.

As heretofore stated, the French Chamber of Deputies has agreed that the crown jewels shall be sold to provide a fund for aged workmen. The approval of the Senate is necessary before the sale alluded to can be proceeded with. A commission of jewelers and connoisseurs of jewels, appointed to value the crown diamonds and to say which, if any, should be retained, recommended that a certain number of jewels or jeweled objects should not be sold, and their advice is to be complied with, save in regard to the foreign decorations and the insignia of the Legion of Honor worn by Napoleon III. "Those," says the report on the subject, "recall no historical souvenir."

The girdle in diamonds which the Empress Eugenie caused to be made on the model of the one worn by Mlle. Derval in "LeBiche au Bois," possesses less historical than an anecdotal value. Three objects, instead of being sold in their present form, are first to be melted down. Of these, two are swords which belonged, one to the Dauphin, the other to Louis XVIII. The third of the objects to be melted is the imperial crown made in 1854 for the coronation which never took place. It is described as "insignificant in workmanship and of doubtful taste." Its value is more than doubtful, considered as a historical relic. Pius IX., it will be remembered, had been counted upon to perform the ceremony for which it was made. But Napoleon III. never found himself in a position to induce the Pope to assist in his coronation. The two royal swords and the imperial crown which was destined never to be used are, after the stones have been taken out, to be melted and sold as gold metal.

The government does not, however, propose to sell the famous "Regent," which was acquired by the Regent of Orleans, to whom it owes its name, for over $675,000. A story was told of the "Regent" that it had been stolen by a French deserter from the eye of the figure of Juggernaut, though, according to another version, it was stolen, not from a god, but from a slave who had found it in a mine, and was in the habit of carrying it about in a wound which he had made expressly for its reception in one of his legs. This stone has the reputation of being the purest if not the largest of famous diamonds. The kings of France wore it in their crown. Napoleon, however, carried it in the hilt of his sword. Had he not done so it would not for a time have been lost to France, as it in fact was when, at Waterloo, it fell into the hands of the Prussians. After the restoration it went back to France, and that it might not a second time become the property of the Prussians it was conveyed, in 1870, when the capital was about to be invested, from Paris to Tours and from Tours to Bordeaux. It has had strange adventures, too, in France itself. Thus under the consulate and the empire, it remained in the possession of M. Vanderberghe, who held it as a guarantee for the payment of a State loan, and meanwhile lent it to his wife to wear at evening parties, replacing it in his strong box by an excellent imitation in crystal, which is said on more than one occasion to have been exhibited as the original to the authorities charged with the duty of visiting it.

Love and Suicide.

Correspondence of the Atlanta Constitution.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 14, 1886.—Lucy Matson Boyd, better known as Luey Matson Grimes, cut her throat and was found dead in her room at No. 1,106 Chouteau avenue. This is the bloody sequel to a Kentucky romance which involves some of the wealthiest and best known people of the blue grass State. Luey Matson Grimes had become quite famous as a contributor to the press and periodicals of the South. She ranked among the most beautiful women in the State, while her family position was in the very front rank socially. J. R. Hey Boyd is the son of the late Congressman Boyd, who died full of honors and years, leaving his family very wealthy. These two young people, brought together in Paducah, Ky., loved each other, but their parents, owing to an old feud, forbade their marriage. As a result they eloped four months ago, coming to St. Louis. He was a lawyer, but his failure to obtain a foothold in business here and the refusal of friends in Paducah to come to his aid drove him to desperation and drink. He has been almost constantly intoxicated for the last sixty days, and this had driven them to the very extreme of poverty. Finally he gave up, and yesterday morning he left her at the boarding house, sending later in the day a messenger boy with a note enclosing $1, and stating that he had deserted her in order that she might return to her home. This broke her heart, and, as recited in a long letter addressed to the editor of the *Republican*, she resolved on suicide. She took morphine first and the drug failed. Then she resorted to laudanum, which also did not kill her. In the letter she tells how she then resolved to use a razor. She tied two towels around her neck to soak up the blood, and then with one stroke of the razor nearly severed the head from her body. When found she was dead, and the tale off her taking off was told in the letter above referred to. In her scrapbook was found a collection of her prose and poetry writings.

Anecdote of Hancock.

From the Philadelphia Times.

A well-known friend of Gen. Hancock, who is a prominent lawyer in Norristown, said Saturday: "I heard Gen. Hancock tell a funny story about his wound at a dinner party in this town long after the war. He said that after he had recovered and went to the army again a sergeant in his corps was wounded in precisely the same manner as he had been. He gave the sergeant orders to go to Baltimore and see Dr. Read, who, he told him, could extract the ball. The sergeant was taken to that city, and Dr. Read was as successful in his surgical operation with the sergeant as he had been with the corps commander. 'But I almost wish he had killed him,' said Gen. Hancock laughingly, 'for he has been writing to me ever since without cessation for one favor or another.'"

Krupp's famous works at Essen have turned out a larger number of guns during the last three months than are usually produced in a whole year. The heaviest delivery was made to Turkey, after which came Greece and Servia.

A BIG CITY ON THE WATER.

HOW CANAL BOATMEN SPEND THE WINTER MONTHS.

A Community Comprising Hundreds of Canal Boats at New York.

From the New York Mail and Express.

All the canal boats which ply upon the Hudson and the intermediate waters during the spring and summer tie up for the winter in the Erie Basin, at New York. Not less than 1,200 canal boats compose this community, and on these wooden hulls 4,000 persons live throughout the season. All the necessaries of life they have among themselves. The massive hulks are transformed into business marts. Grocers' shops, liquor saloons and even barbers' shops rise up where coal and lumber find a home during the season of transportation.

The people live wholly among themselves. They are transformed for the time being into a business community. The cabin of one boat is brought into use as a billiard and pool room, while in another a tailor's shop prevails. Then in the hold of another there is a miniature coal and wood yard, while several of the boats bear signs that washing and ironing are done. A pretentious cigar and tobacco shop is a feature of this city also, and brings in a handsome revenue to its owner. By the means enumerated, the inhabitants of this community are enabled to reap a considerable income. Many of the able-bodied men work along the shore when the weather permits. Not a single case of outlawry, assault or larceny has ever occurred. Whatever little disputes happen are settled among themselves.

It might readily be thought that drunkenness would prevail, but this is not the case. The men, as a class, are sober and industrious. Their wives and families live with them through all seasons of the year, and know naught of the pleasures or wickedness of the city life. In the spring, summer and autumn months the men earn a comfortable living pursuing their occupation as boatmen. The business is, all things considered, lucrative. They have no rent to pay. It costs little for clothing for themselves and families, and they are accordingly enabled to save much money. Some of the boatmen ply a lucrative business by letting out small boats during the winter months to fishing parties.

A reporter for the *Mail and Express* visited this novel colony a few days ago, and was surprised to see the apparent system and detail which prevailed. On lines running from end to end of the boats newly-washed clothes were hanging to dry. Little children were engaged playing juvenile games on the decks. On one large boat the cabin and deck had been turned into a saloon, in which were a billiard table, several card tables and a bar. The men play cards for amusement only, gambling being strictly prohibited. In conversation with the reporter one of the men said:

"We cannot ply our trade during the winter months. You see, the Hudson gets frozen up and our occupation is gone. We all congregate here, and at times there are as many as 2,000 boats here at one time. We are all acquainted with each other and live comfortably. About the 1st of March we generally commence breaking up, and by the end of the week the little colony is all gone."

"Are you ever disturbed by the river-marauders?"

"Yes, but we manage to keep them off by means of our dogs. We have never as yet had a case of robbery."

New York's Rich Widows.

From the Cleveland Leader.

New York has a number of rich widows. Mrs. Josephine Ayer is the relict of the pill doctor, who made a fortune in patent medicines and left her about $5,000,000. Mrs. Martin Bates was left by her husband $1,500,000, which he made in dry goods, and a Mrs. James Brown, who lives in a fine house on Park avenue and Twenty-third street, received from her husband's estate about $4,000,000, which he accumulated as a banker. Mrs. W. E. Dodge is worth $4,000,000, much of the income of which she sends to the heathen. Mrs. Robert Goelet is worth $3,000,000, made in hardware, and Mrs. John G. Green, the widow of the Princeton college patron, is worth $10,000,000. Mrs. A. T. Stewart has an estate worth $30,000,000, but she lives like a nun in her big white marble palace on Fifth avenue, and the bachelor fortune hunters might as well woo a statue of Diana. Mrs. John Minturn is another wealthy New York widow, and is worth $2,000,000. Governor Morgan's widow is worth several millions. Clarkson Potter's widow has an immense income from his estate, and Mrs. Edwin Stevens, who owns "Castle Point" at Hoboken, is one of the richest widows in America and counts her wealth by tens of millions. Mrs. Paran Stevens's husband made $6,000,000 in hotels, and he has left her the Victoria and a share in the Fifth Avenue; and Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, the eight millionaire widow of the mining king, was talked of while Mr. Arthur was in the White House as the prospective wife of the President.

Boston Soldiers Remembering Kindness.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

During the war Major Burke, of New Orleans, was in command of a detachment that captured a part of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment. He treated the prisoners as kindly as the circumstances would permit and parted from many of them with expressions of courtesy and regret. Years passed and he heard not a word from any of them. But at the time of the great flood, when the whole of southern Louisiana lay prostrate and helpless under the sweep of turbulent waters, Major Burke, as chairman of the relief committee, received one day a dispatch from Boston authorizing him to draw at sight for $10,000.

This was one of the earliest responses to the pitiful cry that had gone up from a stricken community for help, and it encouraged and touched the Major and his associates. Two hours later came another dispatch from Boston authorizing the committee to draw for another $10,000, and in a few hours came a third dispatch donating another $10,000. With these dispatches, or in some way to connect the statement with them, came the flash from Boston: "The Sixth Massachusetts remembers the kindness of Major Burke."

Indian arrow heads were lately shown at the Societe d'Anthropologie, Paris, which were poisoned with curare over a century ago, but still retained their deadly power. Small animals scratched with them died in half an hour.

A STRANGE STORY.

A Book-Keeper's Search for an Error of Five Dollars.

From the Philadelphia North American.

The head book-keeper of one of the largest manufacturing companies in this city refuses to believe in occult philosophy, and is unable to account for an experience that he had some time ago. "In balancing my books," he said yesterday, "there appeared an error of $5—insignificant in itself, but to a book-keeper as big as $500 or $5,000. Having five assistants I set one of them at work to find the mistake. He failed to discover it, and after three days I put another man on its track, then a third, fourth, and at last, after a week, a fifth. They were all capable men, and searched diligently for the missing $5, but were unable to find it. They worked together all the next week, but accomplished nothing. The figures stood as before—$5 out of balance, and then I set to work myself. Night and day we labored over big books, but still discovered no change. The matter began to annoy me exceedingly, for never before had I known such an experience.

"For a whole week the six of us toiled in vain. I could not sleep for thinking of the error, which now seemed as big as a mountain on my shoulders. I did not enjoy my meals, and when Saturday night came I was miserable and utterly broken down in body and mind. My employers insisted upon my dropping the matter. It was too small, they said, to worry over. But I thought differently; my reputation was at stake.

"On the third Sunday after the search was begun I got up late, after a sleepless night, and started out walking for exercise. My mind was on my books and I paid no attention to the direction I took. My surprise, therefore, was genuine when I found myself at the door of the company's office in Union Square, for I certainly had not intended to go there. Mechanically I put my hand in my pocket, drew out the key, opened the door and went in. As if in a dream I walked directly to the office, where I turned the combination and unlocked the safe. There were the books, a dozen of them in a row. I did not consider for a moment which to pick up. It was by no act of volition on my part that my hand moved toward a certain one and drew it from the safe. Placing it on the desk, I opened it, my eye ran along the column of figures, and there before me, plain as day, was the missing $5. I made a note of the page, put the book back into the safe and went home. It was then noon. I lay down and fell into a deep sleep, from which I did not wake until 9 o'clock Monday morning. After a hearty breakfast I hastened to the office, feeling like a new man. It seemed as if a burden had fallen from me and I was walking on air. But when I reached the door I drew back. Had I been dreaming? No. There was the memorandum in my hand. Tremblingly I opened the book, and, sure enough, there was the error. I never told how I found it. I did not want to be laughed at—and then I was never certain that I was not dreaming on that Sunday morning."

The Ex-Queen Isabella.

From the London Daily News.

The late King's father, Don Francisco, has been exiled since the revolution, and he lives very quietly at Epinay in the enjoyment of a respectable allowance from the civil list. He never sees his royal consort, and his royal consort never sees him. Whenever they change the Spanish Minister at Paris—and they change him pretty often—the new incumbent pays a ceremonial visit to Epinay. Don Francisco immediately after pays another visit to the Embassy, invites the Minister to dinner, and then never sees him again.

The ex-Queen Isabella is a far more interesting figure, and her character is to some extent rehabilitated in Vasili's vivacious pages. She is prodigally generous. She gives money right and left, often without the slightest sense of its value. Once in her day of power she ordered a Minister to send 20,000 francs to a man of letters in distress. The Minister thought she needed a lesson, and he had the twenty thousand piled up on a table in the smallest coin of the kingdom and then waited for her Majesty to pass. "What is all this money?" asked the Queen, as she caught sight of the glittering heap. "It is the 20,000 francs for the man of letters, your Majesty." The Queen smiled, to show that she understood the lesson, but she sent the money all the same.

In spite of her three millions of reals from the civil list she is always in debt, and this used to give intense dissatisfaction to her son. "He preaches, scolds, counsels, blames and pardons—always winds up in the same way." On ascending the throne Alfonso would not hear of her coming to Madrid, and when at last she overcame his scruples he himself drew up the list of her suite. She has never obeyed any one else, and her independence of character, according to the chronicler, has endeared her to the Spanish people and made them quite forget the disagreeable incidents that attended their momentary quarrel with her.

She is grotesquely ignorant of politics, and when some one once spoke to her on the march of modern ideas and the necessity of comprehending one's epoch she replied: "Of course I know the times change, and you see I never drive out with my white mules now."

French Politeness.

From the New York Home Journal.

In all the changes of time the Saxon and the Latin, on the opposite sides of the channel, have kept up the original difference in the matter of politeness. The Anglo-Saxon is not by nature gracious. His home life shows little of the "petits soins." A husband in France moves out of an easy-chair for his wife, and sets a foot-stool for every lady. He hands her the morning paper, he brings her a shawl if there is danger of a draught, he kisses her hand when he comes in, and tries to make himself agreeable to her in the matter of these little optional civilities. It has the most charming effect upon all domestic life, and we find a curious allusion to the politeness observed by French sons toward their mothers and fathers in one of Moliere's comedies, where a prodigal son encounters to his father, who comes to denounce him. "Pray, sir, take a chair," says Prodigal; "you could scold me so much more at your ease if you were seated."

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....FEBRUARY 25, 1886.

On Sunday morning, 21st inst., Maj. W. H. Bagley died in the city of Raleigh, aged about 55 years. He was for seventeen years Clerk of the Supreme Court of North Carolina—marking his whole long official service with conspicuous ability, painstaking fidelity to duty and scrupulous integrity of character. Maj. Bagley was a highly esteemed and influential Odd Fellow, in the councils of which ancient and honorable order he filled many respectable positions. His funeral took place on Tuesday under the auspices of Sexton Oaks Lodge of Raleigh, of which he was a member.

THE DISCUSSION OF THE SILVER QUESTION.

It is, of course, characteristic of all great political and economic questions which agitate public opinion that they admit of valid arguments from different standpoints, and can, without prejudice, sustain the ordeal of widely different views. A matter so entirely one-sided as to admit of no controversy whatever is rarely to be met with in the national and State legislation which affects our material interests. Sectional or local influences, prejudice and feeling gain friends or make opponents for a measure—very often without very careful or particular reference to its merits.

Hence we read with much interest the excellent communication of "Bi-Metallist" in the issue of last week, and to-day we are no less pleased and entertained with the admirable article offered to our readers by Mr. D. Rose. But, after all, the solution of all the important problems which come up for public consideration rests upon the number of followers that can be rallied about a certain standpoint and induced to espouse certain views. This is emphatically a country where all the machinery and operations of government are controlled by majorities—not impulsive, unreasoning mobs, but intelligent, reflecting men. Majorities are not infallible; but they are ordinarily influenced by a sense of fairness and justice, and they are generally right in the main. Whatever may be the hardship to the bondholder in the necessity of receiving his pay in depreciated money, not twenty per cent. of the masses of the American people ever saw a United States bond, and they utterly fail to sympathize keenly with the sorrows of this hopeless minority—especially when they know that the bondholder is tendered his dues in the money which they use every day, which they find good for 100 cents on the dollar in all the transactions of business, and of which they say with a touch of grim humor that they only wish they had more of it. Whatever may be the inconvenience to which the importer is subjected in his settlements with his English creditors, not one man in ten throughout the land ever saw a custom house or know aught of import dues, and when you argue to them of the gold demands of foreign creditors, it is, indeed, "a far cry to Lochow"—they only know that they can, at this very time, buy more of that same importer's coffee, sugar, tea, drugs, etc.—not to speak of domestic cottons, flour, meat and all the necessaries of life—for this same maligned, excrated silver dollar than in all their experience they have ever been able to purchase for the same amount in any currency whatever.

Only a few days since we were much impressed by the perusal of a leading editorial, headed "A Word to Workingmen," in the columns of the Charleston *News and Courier*, a strong anti-silver paper, and in our opinion by far the ablest journal in the South:—not impressed with the strength of the article, but with its weakness when addressing itself to the interests of the laborer and worker for a salary, for the *News and Courier* had nothing to adduce in support of its position beyond a comparison of prices and wages in the Middle and New England States during the war—when an unnatural and abnormal condition of affairs existed. This whole matter resolves itself into one of self-interest in the end. Wall street and the great importing houses of the large cities are full of men with whom the warfare against silver is the most natural thing in the world; but it will be difficult to persuade the people of the Southern States to consent to the demonetization of silver, when they reflect that, during the years which have been marked by the continued coinage and circulation of this money, their lands have doubled in value, their coal and iron mining interests have been increased four-fold, and $40,000,000 have been added to their investments in cotton manufactures.

"UNEASY LIES THE HEAD," ETC.

Mr. Gladstone has doubtless discovered ere this that his new path of official duty is not to be rose-strewn and laurel-crowned, but beset with thorns and marked with the agony and sweat of unrewarded anxiety and toil. The whole tribe of Tite Barnacles, Sir Oranium Barnacles and the Dowager Barnacles are obstacles in his way, obstructing his administration by every paltry device that the ingenuity of jealousy and spite can suggest; and the minister has the poor consolation of feeling that he was a second time called to the aid of the Queen only from the absolute necessity of the case—that she turned her back upon him with exultation and called him to her side again with reluctance.

But Gladstone has anchored his cause in the hearts of the English people, and can afford to await the inevitable popular endorsement of his course—strengthened and supported as he is, too, by a powerful following of the very ablest leaders in Parliament and the untrammeled, independent press throughout the British dominions.

Answer to "Bi-metalist."

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Feb. 20, 1886.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

At present the silver question is the great issue in politics, and it is refreshing to realize that Northern newspaper editors have at last found something else beside the South and "Southern barbarism" to abuse and find fault with. The daily philippics in the New York *Herald* and other Northern papers against the silver men of the West and the "dishonest 80-cent silver dollar" can afford us amusement, instead of exciting our resentment and disgust, as did their method of discussing certain other questions in which we felt a warm personal and sectional interest. It is to be hoped that their profits from the "gold men" for this abuse of silver are equally as great as they were when they were so busily occupied in "waving the bloody shirt." It does seem to be impossible for a Northern newspaper editor to succeed without having something or somebody to abuse.

As the South is not a silver-producing section and not a very large holder of government bonds, and therefore is not so vitally interested in the ultimate solution of the problem, I think that we are better fitted than the people of any other section to give a reasonable, just and unbiased decision upon this question; and the people of the South have given their decision upon the justice and right of this matter, and as they control the lower house of Congress, that decision is final, for this session at least. Obeying the unmistakable voice of the people, the Southern Representatives and Senators in Congress are almost a unit in favor of the continued coinage of silver at the present rate. But as no one ought to be willing, to accept *vox populi* as *vox Dei* in any case, every man should decide this matter for himself. It seems to me that this economic question is also purely a question of law, and that the same rules which apply to the enforcement of ordinary contracts between individual debtors and creditors will also apply to the contract between the Federal government and the government bondholders, as the rules of law are always founded upon justice and right.

Now, "Bi-Metallist," in his well-written and plausible communication to your paper, starts out with a fallacy which pervades his whole argument from beginning to end. As it is inherent in his premise it necessarily infects his conclusion. His whole course of reasoning is founded upon the assumption and assertion that "a silver dollar is not a dollar," but only 80 cents' worth of silver. If he had even taken the trouble to consult Webster's Dictionary he would have found that he was mistaken when he made that broad assertion. If he had consulted the financial history of the United States he would have found that from the beginning of this century, from the time when we changed from the English to the American system of notation—from pounds to dollars—371¼ grains of pure silver with a certain proportion of alloy, properly stamped by the government, have always constituted "a dollar." If he had consulted the financial history of the world he would have found that "from the time Abraham bought the cave of Macpelah from the sons of Heth for 400 shekels of silver, current money with the merchant," through all the Asiatic, Greek, Roman and modern civilizations, silver has been one of the standards of value for all nations. Not until the attack was made upon it by England and Germany, imitated by the bondholders of the North, was its validity as money ever questioned.

In fact, silver is a more universal standard of value than gold and a more fixed one, measured in exchanges with commodities other than gold. The amount of pure silver in our American silver dollar has never been changed, but that cannot be said of the gold dollar, for in 1834 the amount of gold in the gold dollar was considerably reduced in order to make it of equal value with the silver dollar, the price of gold at that time having advanced.

If the consensus of opinion of civilized mankind in all ages; if the usages of all nations in all times; if the constitution of the country, which expressly authorizes Congress to coin gold and *silver;* if the enactments and decisions of the supreme, legislative and judicial bodies of our land; if the consent and desire of the great majority of the whole people—if all these cannot give validity to silver money as a medium of exchange and a measure of value, then I am at a loss to understand what can give validity to any kind of money. It being established, then, that a silver dollar is a dollar, whatever may chance to be the intrinsic value of the metal composing it compared with gold, what is the contract between the government and the government bondholders? The Government *i. e.* the debtor, promises to pay the bondholder *i. e.* the creditor, so many dollars at maturity of the bond "in coin of the standard value of 1868." This stipulation as to the medium of payment is either inserted in the face of the bonds or is contained in the act authorizing this issue, so that it forms a part of the contract. Now the Supreme Court has defined the meaning of the word coin:—it means either gold or silver money issued by the United States of the standard weight and fineness since 1834, *i. e.* in the ratio of 4124 grains of silver alloy 9-10 fine to 25 8-10 grains gold alloy 1-10 fine, or 371¼ grains of pure silver to 23.22 grains of pure gold.

So, then, the contract is one in which the debtor expressly reserves the right and option to pay in either of two media of exchange—gold or silver money. It is as though an individual debtor had agreed to deliver at a certain time so many bushels of corn or wheat. If at the time for delivery the relative value of corn to wheat had diminished, no court of justice would force the debtor to discharge his debt by delivering wheat, when he had expressly reserved the right to deliver either corn or wheat at his option. And any man of common sense of justice, except possibly the creditor whom he owed, would say that there was no legal or moral obligation upon the debtor to deliver wheat only in discharge of his contract.

How does this case differ from that of the government and the bondholder? Is there any obligation upon the government, legal or moral, which should impel it to add 25 per cent. to its indebtedness without any reason or consideration therefor? Has the bondholder been so deserving, so lenient and forbearing toward the government that it ought to make him a present of 25 per cent. more than it agreed to pay him? Surely the fact that he bought his bonds, most of them at least, when the government was *in extremis*, at 40 cents on the dollar is no such moving consideration.

Everbody knows that the United States is incumbered by a tremendous war-debt, that almost every State, county and town is also heavily indebted, and that this debt is a lien upon all the property, capital and labor of every person in the land. It does seem to me that it is an unjust and unrighteous demand on the part of the creditors that all this debt, which is payable in gold or silver money, shall be paid in gold only, simply because through the changeful accidents of trade and commerce gold has advanced in value while silver has remained stationary.

But "Bi-Metallist" further says that silver ought not to be recognized as money because it is so heavy and inconvenient to carry about, etc. But how does that alter the case? If each silver dollar weighed a ton, and the bonds were payable in such dollars, the bondholder should not be allowed to refuse them. There was no obligation upon him to buy a bond payable in such inconvenient money as silver. It is too late to object on that account now, particularly when the obligation only comes after he finds out that gold is worth more than silver. And for the smaller exchanges, which are much more numerous, silver is not more inconvenient than gold, and certificates may be used for the larger exchanges. "Bi-Metallist" also says that we ought not to coin silver money because England has quit coining it. He seems to overlook the fact that the English government is a government of the rich, by the rich, for the rich, while ours purports to be, at least, a government of the whole people, by the people, for the people. Everyone knows that England is the great creditor nation of the world—that all other nations are indebted to her. Of course it is to her interest to increase that indebtedness which is owing to her in every possible way, and to that end to have it measured in gold, which is constantly increasing in value. John Bull's shrewdness was never known to fail him when his "interests" are concerned. But America is essentially a debtor country. Millions of our bonds and millions of acres of our lands are owned by Englishmen and other foreigners. So there is no reason why we should follow the lead of England in this matter. As I stated in the outset, the ordinary rules of law and justice should decide this question. The contract between debtor and creditor should be enforced with strict justice to both. The debtor should pay as much as he promises to pay, and no more; the creditor should receive as much as he agreed to receive, and no more, and it is the duty of the government to afford every facility to enable the contract to be performed, and to that end should coin and issue money of all kinds, sufficient and ample in volume for the needs of itself and the people. Resspectfully, D. ROSE.

The New Tariff Bill.

From the Washington Dispatch, 15th.

Mr. Morrison says that his tariff bill introduced in the House to-day will effect an estimated reduction of twenty millions of dollars in the revenues from customs based on the revenues of last year. The greatest reduction on any one article is in case of sugar, where the new duty will result in a decrease of ten million dollars in the receipts. The additions to the free list will involve a loss of five and one-half millions, and the reductions made by the bill on other articles about five millions. Slight but general reductions have been made in the cases of wools, flax, linen, cottons, window-glass, plate-glass of high quality, earthenware and china, where the duty is believed to be excessive. The duty on rice, marble, castor beans and a few chemicals is also slightly reduced.

The bill makes the following additions to the free list after July 1, 1886:

Lumber, hewn and sawed, and timber used for spars in building wharves; timber, squared or sided, not specially enumerated or provided for; sawed boards, plank, deals and other lumber of hemlock, whitewood, sycamore and bass-wood, and all other articles of sawed lumber; hubs for wheels, posts, last-blocks, wagon-blocks, oar-blocks, gun-blocks, heading-blocks, and all like blocks or sticks, rough-hewn or sawed only; staves of wood of all kinds, pickets and palings, laths, shingles, pine clapboards, spruce clapboards, wood, unmanufactured, not specially enumerated or provided for. [Proviso—Inoperative when imported from a country laying an export tax.] Salt in bags, sacks, barrels or other packages, salt in bulk; hemp, manilla and other fibre substitutes for hemp, not specially enumerated or provided for; jute butts, sunn, sizal grass and other vegetable substances, not specially enumerated or provided for; iron ore, including manganiferous iron ore, also the dross or residuum from burnt pyrites; sulphur ore, as pyrites or sulphuret of iron in its natural state; copper, imported in the form of ores, lead ore and lead dross; chromate of iron or chromic ore; mineral substances in a crude state and metals unwrought, not specially enumerated or provided for; coal, slack or culm; coal, bituminous and shale; coke; Indian corn or maize; oats, hay, potatoes; chicory root, ground or unground, burnt, prepared; acorns and dandelion root, raw or prepared, and all other articles used or intended to be used as coffee, or as substitutes therefor, not specially enumerated or provided for; bristles, grease, tallow; grindstones, unfinished; stones, unmanufactured or undressed, freestone, granite, sandstone, and all building or monumental stone except marble, not specially enumerated or provided for; beeswax; glycerine, crude, brown or yellow, of the specific gravity of one and twenty-five-hundredths or less at a temperature of 60° Farenheit, not purified by refining or distilling; extract of hemlock and other bark used for tanning, not otherwise enumerated or provided for; indigo, extracts of and carmined; lees crystals; baryta, sulphate of, or barytes, unmanufactured; borate of lime; crude borax; potash, crude carbonate of, or fused and caustic potash; nitrate of saltpetre, crude; logwoods and other dyewoods, and extracts and decoctions of; coal tar, crude; ochre and ochery earths, umber and umber earths, and sienna and sienna earths, when dry; all earth or clay, unwrought or unmanufactured, not specially enumerated or provided for.

The Attempt at Senatorial Usurpation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18, 1886.—Senator Edmunds to-day reported the following resolutions from the Senate Committee on the Judiciary, accompanied by a long report:

Resolved, That the foregoing report of the Committee on the Judiciary be agreed to and adopted.

Resolved, That the Senate hereby expresses its condemnation of the refusal of the Attorney General, under whatever influence, to send to the Senate copies of papers called for by its resolution of the 25th of January, and set forth in the reports of the Committee on the Judiciary, as in violation of his official duty and subversive of the fundamental principles of government and of the good administration thereof.

Resolved, That it is under these circumstances the duty of the Senate to refuse its advice and consent to the proposed removals of officers, the documents and papers in reference to the supposed official or personal misconduct of whom are withheld by the Executive or any head of department when deemed necessary by the Senate and called for in considering the matter.

Resolved, That the provision of Section 1,754 of the Revised Statutes, declaring that "persons honorably discharged from military or naval service by reason of disability resulting from wounds or sickness incurred in the line of duty shall be preferred for appointments to civil offices provided they are found to possess the business capacity necessary for the proper discharge of the duties of such office," ought to be faithfully and fully put into execution, and that to remove or propose to remove any such soldier whose faithfulness, competency and character are above reproach, and to give place to another who has not rendered such service, is a violation of the spirit of the law and of the practical gratitude which the people and the government of the United States owe to the defenders of constitutional liberty and the integrity of government.

All of which is respectfully submitted. Signed: Geo. F. Edmunds, John J. Ingalls, S. J. R. McMillan, Geo. F. Hoar, Jas. F. Wilson, Wm. M. Evarts.

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW GOODS

—AT—

Brown & Roddick's,

27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

WE ARE DAILY RECEIVING NEW GOODS

IN ALL OUR DEPARTMENTS,

and would respectfully call attention to the following:

DRESS GOODS:

A NICE LINE AT 10, 12 1-2 AND 15c.

Ginghams from 5c.

NAINSOOK CHECKS FROM 8c.

LINEN TABLE DAMASK FROM 35c. TO $1.00.

TURKEY RED DAMASKS.

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A NEW LOT, FROM 3c. UP---Fully 25 Per Cent. Under Market Value.

All-over Embroideries and Lace Goods:

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CORSETS FROM 21c.

A Splendid Line of

SPRING CASSIMERES,

Suitings for Men and Boys.

Brown & Roddick,

27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

Robesonian please copy.

Feb. 25. tf

VALENTINES!

VALENTINES!

KOMIC! KURIOUS! KUTE!

VALENTINES! VALENTINES! VALENTINES!

All Kinds, Sizes and Prices.

VALENTINES! VALENTINES! VALENTINES!

—INCLUDING SOME—

Very Handsome Ones from L. Prange & Co.

Come to McNEILL & CO.'S and see for Yourselves.

feb 4-tf

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

As July 2, 1885, McMILLAN BROS. 125-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

New SPRING Goods!

50 Dozen Sample Lot

NEW SPRING STYLES HATS, BONNETS, &C.

TRAMWAY, PORCUPINE, MILAN AND CANTON BRAIDS.

Dress, Hack and Sun Hats.

Cape Mays for the Million.

Feb. 25 tf MRS. DYE.

The DURHAM BULL Fertilizer,

—MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR—

BRIGHT TOBACCO.

We guarantee every pound of our goods ammoniated with genuine Peruvian Guano. Will not fire the plant in dry weather. Insures a quick and vigorous growth and a large, BRIGHT, rich, waxy Tobacco. Indorsed by the leading planters wherever used. Remember, *some* Peruvian Guano is almost absolutely necessary to grow large, rich Tobacco. This is the kind of Tobacco that is in such demand.

The Durham Fertilizer for Cotton and Corn

is acknowledged by leading planters throughout the State the BEST GUANO FOR THE PRICE ever used. Guaranteed free from all *fiery ammoniates* or shoddy material of every kind. These goods are fast becoming the leaders wherever used, because they give the best field results.

When you buy DURHAM BULL FERTILIZER you get value received—you are not buying water and sand. Every ton of our goods is warranted to be just as represented.

For sale by dealers at most railroad points in North Carolina and Virginia.

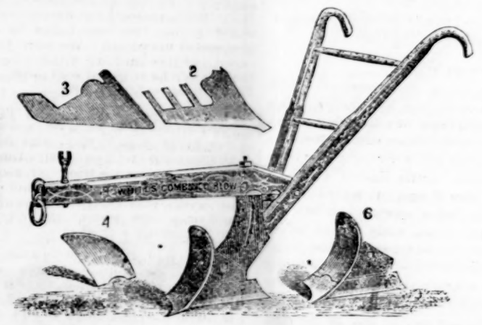
MUSE BROS., Cameron, N. C. McIVER & DALRYMPLE, Jonesboro, N. C. } Local Agents.
McIVER'S, Sanford, N. C. H. C. McMILLAN, Shannon, N. C. }
A. E. RANKIN & CO., Fayetteville, N. C.

☞ Apply to any of our agents or write direct to us for "Fleming's Treatise on Tobacco" and leading planters' certificates testifying to the superiority of our Fertilizer.

feb 25-2m Durham Fertilizer Co., Durham, N. C.

White's COMBINED Plow!

For all Work on the Farm,



Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS, STONEWALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.

feb 18-tf CHAS. HAIGH. Next Door to People's Bank.

1886. The New Year. 1886.

ROSENTHAL

—AND HIS—

WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

My Stern Necessity is Your Golden Opportunity.

AT COST.

My large and commodious store is full of a magnificent stock of goods, just received from the

AUCTION SALES OF

Bates, Reed & Cooley, of New York.

Consisting of a splendid line of

DRESS GOODS—my specialty; HANDSOME HOSIERY—unusual bargains; CLOTHING—of the latest styles, at your own price; BOOTS AND SHOES—of the best makers—very cheap.

☞ My great assortment of ELEGANT

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Must be sold. Here is a rare chance for the

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

AND SOMETHING OVER.

jan 7-tf GEO. ROSENTHAL.

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer

ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"

SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

☞ All for sale by

Feb. 18. A. E. RANKIN & CO. 4m

Don't Forget the Texas Horror.

EXTRACTS OF

Vanilla and Lemon

OF MY OWN MANUFACTURE,

GUARANTEED

Pure, Harmless and of Full Strength.

For sale by

feb 18-2t H. R. HORNE.

SEDBERRY

ALWAYS IN TIME!

He has just received a large supply of

BUIST'S

—CELEBRATED—

Garden Seeds,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Seed Motto: "NEW and FRESH or None."

jan 7-tf

Cumberland House.

I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.

All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.

D. H. BELL, Proprietor.

October 1, 1885. 138-6m

COAL! COAL!

25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at

McMILLAN BROS.

Oct. 22 tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....FEBRUARY 25, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. WATSON—Mortgagee's Sale.
M. E. PYE—New Spring Goods.
BROWN & RODDICK—New Goods.
FRANK THORNTON—Ladies' Underwear.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.—New Crockery Store.
J. D. BROWN & CO.—Landreth's Seeds, etc.
T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.—Landreth's Seeds, etc.
DURHAM FERTILIZER CO.—Durham Bull Fertilizer.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

The Loss of the River Queen.

The freight steamer *River Queen*, which ran between Wilmington and Fayetteville, and from which Capt. A. H. Worth had only a few days since retired as commander, was burned at her wharf in Wilmington during the big fire of Sunday last. The *River Queen* was owned by Mr. Bagley, and was partially insured.

An Organ for St. John's Church.

We learn that the congregation of St. John's Episcopal Church have decided to purchase a new organ, and have authorized a committee to take the necessary steps to procure a good instrument. There has always been excellent musical talent in St. John's among both sexes; and, with a new organ, they will be better than ever prepared to add to the interest of the beautiful services of the Church.

A Serious Accident by Fire.

On the afternoon of Wednesday, the 17th inst., while the children of Mr. Charles Calais were playing with those of a neighbor in an old field adjoining the house, some of them set fire to the dry grass and were engaged in leaping over the blaze. Little Harvey Calais, a child about 5 years of age, attempted to indulge in the dangerous sport, when his clothing ignited and he was badly burned before assistance could be summoned. His sister Lena, aged about 10 years, was quite severely burned in her efforts to save the child, but she bravely persevered and had the fire almost extinguished when her mother ran to her aid. Mrs. Calais's hands were also painfully burned.

We are glad to know that both mother and children are all getting better.

A Deserving Student.

The other day Professor Graham handed us a letter, the perusal of which gave us real pleasure, from Mr. J. A. McArthur, Jr., who is now a student of Davidson College, having passed his examinations with great credit, and being now launched in the full current of the scholastic course of that institution. With all the modesty and diffidence of a very young man, every line is full of an earnestness of purpose which augurs well for the future, and which would be expected from one who, after hard study at our own excellent Graded School, has been teaching in order to procure the means for his collegiate education, and has fully succeeded in the face of every difficulty.

Professor Kelly, of Bladen, the most rigid school superintendent in the State, "tackled" Mr. McArthur some time ago, we understand, and after a hard battle of some hours had to turn him loose with a first-grade certificate and an average of from 95 to 98.

Going the Rounds.

Last week's Statesville *Landmark* speaks of a "high-toned" mendicant who recently visited that town, adorned with a high silk hat and immaculate kid gloves, who spoke beautiful French and very indifferent English, was a refugee from France on account of a duel, wanted to procure a professorship at the University of North Carolina—and with all that, canvassed the town of Statesville from one end to the other, asking help of everyone he met.

We are not certain, but we think this same French refugee gave us a call the other day—minus the silk hat and gloves, which had perhaps meantime come to grief in the vicissitudes of travel. He asked a private interview which we accorded; and, believing that our vernacular was a sealed book to him, we kindly carried on the somewhat lengthened conference in execrable Gallic which, we will venture to say, was a long ways "indifferent"-er than the stranger's English. He represented that he had visited Chapel Hill, had just arrived from Raleigh, and was on his way to Charlotte.

The Burning of the Bladen.

The loss of the steamer *Bladen*, briefly mentioned in the account of the fire at Wilmington on Sunday morning last, was caused by fire which occurred when the steamer was within 150 yards of her wharf. The most strenuous efforts immediately became necessary to save the lives of the passengers and crew, as the flames increased with fearful rapidity, and the *Bladen* was run in at the shed of the New York steamers, where the passengers were with difficulty landed in safety from small boats, but with the loss of all their baggage.

The *Bladen* was a stern-wheel steamer of wooden hull, remodeled in the spring of 1885, was fitted up for both passengers and freight, and had a capacity of about 800 barrels of rosin. She was owned by the "Bladen Steamboat Company," and Messrs. A. E. Rankin & Co. were the agents at Fayetteville. She was built at a cost of $9,000, and was insured for $5,500, with $2,500 on cargo. A lot of 112 bales of cotton shipped by Mr. R. M. Nimocks to Messrs. Sprunt & Son, Wilmington, was protected by a floating policy. Capt. R. H. Tomlinson had recently been made commander of the *Bladen*, and at the time of its burning both he and Capt. Jeff. D. Robinson were on board.

The passengers on board the *Bladen* were Messrs. Robt. Lee, of Wilmington, A. J. Harmon, of Bladen county, Dodson, a commercial traveler, Mrs. Thos. Hundley and child, of Fayetteville, Miss Erambert, of Richmond, Va., and one or two others whose names were not learned.

We learn that Miss Erambert was for a few moments in great danger, her hair being singed and clothing scorched before she could be rescued from the boat.

A Destructive Fire in Wilmington.

News was received here on Monday last of a destructive fire which occurred in Wilmington on Sunday, the 21st inst., and resulted in the destruction of about $1,000,000 in property. Through the courtesy of Capt. A. B. Williams we are permitted to copy the following telegram, received from Wilmington on Monday morning:

The steamer *Bladen* was discovered to be on fire yesterday when within about 150 yards of her wharf, and the flames spread so rapidly that the passengers barely had time to land. The flames from the *Bladen* communicated to the shed of the New York steamer, and from that point extended on up to the track of the Wilmington & Weldon R. R., destroying nearly all the buildings in its path, including the two fine warehouses of the Wilmington & Weldon and the Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta Railroads, together with the offices of the Wilmington & Weldon R. R. Co. The whole square opposite these offices was burned, including the Front street Methodist Church. The fire then spread over to Brooklyn, and destroyed about twenty houses. The Carolina Central R. R. lost nothing. The loss will possibly be covered by $1,000,000.

From the Wilmington *Star*, received by the mail of Tuesday, we extract the following graphic and circumstantial account of the progress and extent of the conflagration—the area embraced, the buildings and property destroyed, etc.

Meantime, the blazing steamer had set fire to a lighter filled with wood that was alongside, and to the wharves and sheds of the Clyde Steamship Company. The wind was blowing almost a gale from the southwest, and the flames spread with great rapidity—sweeping up the wharves and to the yards, warehouses and offices on Water street. Oil, tar, rosin and spirits turpentine in yards adjacent were ready fuel for the devouring flames, and in a very short time the whole river front from Chesnut to Mulberry was ablaze, and the stores and offices on the west side of Water street for the same distance were enveloped. The firemen fought manfully and determinedly, but their efforts were futile; nothing could stay the progress of the flames, which leaped and roared like a demon, sending aloft showers of sparks and burning brands, that the high winds carried and hurled on the roofs and buildings squares away from the raging conflagration. To add to the difficulties that the firemen had to contend with, a dense black smoke filled the streets to the leeward of the fire, rendering it almost impossible for any effective work to be done in that quarter.

The fire pressed steadily onward along the river front, burning wharves and sheds and quantities of naval stores and other merchandise. The schooner *Lillie Holmes*, lying at the wharf beyond the steamship wharf, was wrapped in flames and consumed; the men escaped, but saved nothing of their effects. And the steamer *River Queen*, with cargo, just from Fayetteville, suffered a like fate.

On Water street the fire spared the building on the west side occupied by Messrs. Smith & Gilchrist, but swept away the stores and offices of Messrs. Kerchner & Calder Bros., S. P. Shotter & Co., and A. H. Green, and on the east side from the store of Mr. J. Hyer, (which was badly damaged) including a dozen other brick stores and tenements to Mulberry. The flames then crossed that street to the large warehouses and offices of Messrs. Worth & Worth and Patterson, Downing & Co., which rapidly succumbed. Sweeping onward, the flames next attacked and devoured on the west side of Water street the premises of Messrs. Alex. Sprunt & Son, Mr. J. A. Fore's saw mills, the Champion Cotton Compress, and the two large freight warehouses of the Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta and Wilmington & Weldon Railroads, with about a dozen box cars laden with miscellaneous freight. After attacking the large brick building occupied by Messrs. Worth & Worth and Paterson, Downing & Co., the fire crossed to the east side of Water street, and swept away everything from the corner of Mulberry to the railroad, including the large merchant mills of Mr. J. G. Boney and C. B. Wright, and the block of brick stores extending from Mulberry to Walnut streets.

During the progress of the fire on Water street the high winds carried burning brands far and wide, setting fire to many buildings squares away, even so far as Fifth and Hanover streets, where a square and a half of wooden houses occupied by colored people were burned. Before the fire had crossed Mulberry street on Water, burning brands also set fire to the residence of Hon. George Davis, on Second between Walnut and Red Cross streets. This house burned slowly, but there were no means available to save it until it was too late.

The First Methodist church, on Front street at the corner of Walnut, caught fire in the large wooden belfry on top from sparks borne by the winds from the burning merchant mill of Mr. C. B. Wright, and soon the whole interior of the large edifice was in flames.

Soon after the whole square, consisting of residences, bounded by Second and Front on the east and west and Walnut and Red Cross on the south and north, was burning, until nothing was left unconsumed on the square but the Methodist parsonage, in rear of the church on the corner of Walnut and Second streets.

All the buildings on the west side of Front street, from Walnut to Red Cross, were also burned, including the offices of the Atlantic Coast Line, in the large building on the corner of Front and Red Cross streets.

After burning the square on the west side of Second, the fire crossed Red Cross street and destroyed the residence of the late Henry Nutt. This was the last building burned, the further progress of the flames being stayed by the wide gap caused by the railroad excavation just beyond, in a northeasterly direction.

The people of Wilmington have our hearty sympathy in this great misfortune which has fallen upon them. We have no fear that the energy, business enterprise and public spirit of the citizens of that city will be unequal to the task of repairing the desolating effects of the disaster; but it is a calamity which cannot fail to press heavily upon them—taxing their resources, demanding all their best efforts and exercising their faith in the final brightness of the future.

The Rates of Insurance.

We have been requested to give an explicit statement of the terms of the reduction in the rates offered by insurers, in consideration of the purchase of a new fire engine and the consequent increased efficiency of the fire department—and we will endeavor to make the explanation as clearly as our limited knowledge and imperfect mode of expressing ourselves will permit.

We stated last week that a reduction had been made of 25 cents (meaning, of course, a reduction of 25 cents on every $100 value of property insured), and that the three-fourths value clause had been discontinued. This is correct; and the agents are now prepared to write policies in accordance with that understanding. This is not a reduction of 25 per cent. on all rates and policies, though in cases where the rate charged was formerly 1 per cent., the reduction amounts to 25 per cent. on the amount of the policy. But where, for instance, a property-owner has hitherto insured a piece of property worth, say, $1,600, on which the rate was 1¼ per cent., making the amount of his premium $28.00, the agent still promises to take off, not 25 per cent., but 25 cents on the $100 valuation of the property insured, which on $1,600 is $4.00, reducing his premium, not to $21.00 but to $24.00.

Although the three-fourths value clause has been discontinued, it will be well to correct an erroneous impression which prevails with regard to this point. A person having a piece of property insured for $1,000 did not necessarily receive only $750 in case of its loss by fire; the insurer only stipulated that the insured should be able to show that $1,000 was only three-fourths of the market value of the property, that it was worth $1,333,33⅓—and in that case he would be paid $1,000 in full.

It is hardly necessary to remind our readers that the above calculations are made for business houses and merchandise, the risks on dwellings remaining unchanged. We give below the contents of the recent circular from the "South Eastern Tariff Association" on the subject:

We have notice from local board that steam fire engine is now ready for use, with ample hose and abundant water supply. We therefore set forth a reduction of 25 cents from all rates on mercantile buildings and stocks. Dwellings risks unchanged. Value clause may be omitted.

Washington's Birthday.

If the sun glorified the historic heights of Mount Vernon with a radiance as bright and beautiful as that which bathed our own fair hills and vales on Washington's Birthday, the tomb of the Father of his Country was set in a halo of light and a fair picture was mirrored on the broad bosom of the Potomac. The day was mild and genial, and was observed as a holiday by the banks and the schools, while the sordid merchant seemed as fully bent on "filthy lucre" as ever, and cared no more for the hatchet and the cherry-tree than nothing.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the Independent Light Infantry Company assembled at their armory and marched thence to the target ground, where the two platoons of the company, commanded respectively by Capts. Broadfoot and Vann, contended for the prize in markmanship, which resulted in victory for Capt. Vann's men, three shots each being fired and a score of 12 being made by several of the marksmen. The prize—a purse consisting of the amount paid by each member of the corps for the privilege of shooting—was then presented to the company by the successful contestants and "covered" into the treasury: a very sensible and orthodox financial method of making up and disposing of the prize.

After the target practice the company were for a short time on parade on the principal streets, presenting a handsome appearance.

Robinson—Hill—Marriage at Faison's Depot.

On yesterday morning, Wednesday, 24th inst., at 10 o'clock, Mr. H. McD. Robinson, of Fayetteville, was united in marriage to Miss Mary Hill, at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Hicks, at Faison's Depot, Duplin county. A delightful reception was held on the evening previous, and the guests from Fayetteville and Cumberland were entertained with a most refined and charming hospitality. The marriage ceremony, performed in the elegant parlors of the family residence, was rendered very beautiful and impressive by the exercise of faultless taste in the floral emblems and decorations. Mr. Robinson was accompanied from Fayetteville by his friends, Dr. J. A. Hodges, Messrs. Duncan Rose, A. M. Fairley and Mr. and Mrs. John Williams.

The following was the order in which the beautiful service was performed: Ushers—Dr. John Faison and Mr. Alex. M. Fairley, followed by six lovely little girls, beautifully attired, as bridesmaids; Mr. Willie Hill and Mrs. Hicks; Dr. J. A. Hodges and the groom; Miss Mary Lyde Hicks and the bride. Under a magnificent bell of tastefully-arranged flowers and rare exotics from Florida, the young couple joined hands, Rev. Dr. Marable solemnizing the rite of matrimony.

After the marriage Mr. and Mrs. Robinson departed on the train of the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad, and design making a tour of the principal Northern cities. The bridegroom is one for whom, in all the earnestness of a sincere friendship, we wish a generous measure of wedded happiness without alloy. The Superintendent of Public Instruction of the county and a lawyer of prominence, he is a citizen of high character—one of Fayetteville's choice young men, whose admirable qualities merit the bright career which opens before him. Our young people have previously had the pleasure of bidding the lovely bride welcome to the hospitalities of Fayetteville, in her visits to our town, and she has already won many warm friends and gained many admirers by her winning graces and accomplishments.

The Ball Masque—A Brilliant Assemblage.

A splendid entertainment was given in Williams Hall last evening under the auspices of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, complimentary to Sergt. E. L. Pemberton. A large number of the participants were masked, red, white and blue dominoes only being *en regle*. Notwithstanding the general resemblance of the masquerade costume, which, in truth, added to the ludicrous phases of the scene, much ingenuity was displayed in the *pose*, bearing and acting of the characters, and the grand promenade, with the two following dances, inaugurated the pleasures of the evening amid much applause and merriment.

After the ceremony of unmasking the programme of round dances and quadrilles thronged the brilliant hall with beautiful women in elegant toilettes and tasteful robes, and attentive escorts of the severely regulation style—all aglow with happy life and pleasant animation from the delightful music of Messrs. Antonio and Girard Bellezza and C. Falotico.

Amid the fair ones of our own hearts and homes, many sweet stranger faces met the reporter's eye, and the graceful, winsome forms of visitors from South Carolina, Virginia, New York and other portions of this State glided through the figures of the dance: Miss Boucher and Miss Ellerbe, of Bennettsville, S. C.; Miss Leak, of Ashland, Va.; Miss McGill, of Richmond, Va.; Miss Anderson, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Miss; Katie Bryan, of New Berne, N. C.; Miss Hallie Hall, of Raleigh, N. C.; Miss Maggie Williams, of Wilmington, N. C.; Miss Raynor, of Goldsboro, N. C. Among the guests from abroad, we also noticed Messrs. Williams, of Wilmington; Wright, of Greensboro; and Thos. H. Pemberton, of Norfolk, Va.

Maj. W. F. Campbell, assisted by his officers, Capts. Broadfoot, Huske and McLauchlin, afforded their guests an entertainment perfect in its conduct and management, the pleasures of which were surrendered with reluctance at a late hour.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Col. John H. Anderson, of New York, well-known in all the business circles of the South, is visiting Fayetteville.

The name of the agent of the *Weekly and Daily News* should be W. J. Hollingsworth, instead of J. W. Hollingsworth.

The Howard Light Infantry (colored), Maj. A. Halliday commanding, was on parade with brass band on Monday afternoon.

We regret to learn that Mr. A. A. McKethan is still in very feeble health, though his condition has improved very much during the past few days.

Three "cash railways" on one block on Hay street—the last one being now up and "carrying grist to the mill" over all the area of Thornton's new store.

The regular monthly meeting of the Union Home and Hospital will be held at the rooms of the Association on next Thursday, March 4, and a full attendance is desired.

Near Staley last week a prisoner in charge of two officers leaped from the train of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, while going at full speed, and effected his escape.

Capt. A. H. Worth, recently commanding the *River Queen*, and for a great many years well-known on the Cape Fear, expects to devote himself to his fine plantation at Kelly's Cove this season.

It would be difficult to overestimate the benefaction which Mr. J. D. McNeill bestows upon the town by his Silsby force-pump. Its connection with the reservoir on Hay street is entirely successful.

Two handsome new stores now just completed on Person street—those built by the McMillan Bros. One is to be occupied on or about the 1st of next month as a boot and shoe store by S. Behrends, as a legend in lampblack in the window testifies.

Mr. J. A. Worth recently carried Capt. J. K. Kyle with him on a visit to his river plantation, and the latter gentleman assures us that he saw enough, heard enough and experienced enough on his trip to fill a volume. Here is one thing he beheld in the Lyon swamp: a cypress stump (not a *tree*, for it had been barned considerably) 60 feet high and 45 feet in circumference at the base!

The Newest Thing in Eggs.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

We noticed in Mr. E. J. Hardin's store this morning a basket of eggs, each one stencilled "Brook Hill Farm; laid February 18th." On inquiry it appeared that the eggs were from the poultry farm of Mr. W. Plummer Batchelor. Mr. Batchelor sends them in daily, with instructions to sell them at an advance of five cents per dozen on the regular market price for eggs; all unsold on the second day to be sold at the market price, like any other eggs. The amount of it is that the connoisseur who chooses to pay five cents more in the dozen can be sure of getting eggs less than two days old. The idea is a good one. Intelligence and enterprise in these small matters are of great importance to the aggregate wealth and prosperity of the State.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	11@12	Flint—good,	10@11
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	14@15	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	14@16½	N. Carolina,	10@12½
Shoulders,	6½	Western,	8½@11
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEES'—		Up country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, c'ntry,	30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	18@20	(10d basis),	3.00
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	6@6½
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	25@35	Sweet,	35@40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00@3.25
CHICKENS,	15@25	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	12@12½	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7
N. C. Family,	4.75	Granulated,	7⅞@9
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	85	SHUCKS,	45
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	3
Corn—new,	60@65	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	60@65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	45@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¾ cents, at which price it continued on Tuesday, and declined yesterday to 8½ cents.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was steady yesterday at 29½ cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 60 cents for common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 50@$1.00, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $1.70.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Feb. 24, 1886.—Middling cotton closes steady at 8¾ cents. Spirits firm at 44 cents. Rosin firm at 77½ cents for Strained and 82½ cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A DELICATE CHILD IS MORE SUBJECT to worms than a healthy one, as in the economy of nature one animal is made to subsist upon another, and the weaker goes down. At the first indication of worms administer Shriner's Indian Vermifuge, the infallible remedy.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ladies' Underwear.

This branch of the Dry Goods business has never received proper attention in this city, but now,

With our Ample and Unsurpassed Space and Facilities,

we propose keeping this Department up to

The Highest and Fullest Standard.

We show now in the greatest variety and profusion an unexcelled line of

CHEMISES, CHEMISES,

Corset Covers,

NIGHT GOWNS, NIGHT GOWNS,

Drawers, Skirts, etc.

And ladies may rest assured of finding

Any Article in Underwear Desired,

in our handsome assortment, to which we respectfully invite their attention.

FRANK THORNTON.

feb 25-1t

TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A MORTGAGE FROM J. W. Welsh and wife, registered in Book D, No. 4, pages 382, 383, 384 and 385, the undersigned will, on Monday, March 29, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell to the highest bidder at public auction, the following

Valuable Town Lots:

Lot No. 1. Adjoining the "Novelty Works," bounded by Franklin, Maxwell and Mumford streets whereon the workshops and other buildings belonging to J. W. Welsh's wagon-making business are situated.

Lot No. 2. On Mumford street, adjoining the lot of the late Peter P. Johnson, known as the "Bowling Alley" lot, now used for warehouse purposes.

Lot No. 3. Lying in front of the "Bowling Alley" lot and fronting on the Bowling Alley street 132 feet and running back 48 feet. On this lot a dwelling house and kitchen are situated.

Terms of sale—CASH.

WALTER WATSON, Mortgagee.
By W. A. GUTHRIE, Att'y.

February 18, 1886. ts

For Weddings,

PARTIES, WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, OR just an ordinary good dinner, we have just in a splendid lot of

Turkeys and Chickens,

RAISINS, CURRANTS, CITRON, &c., &c.

Feb. 18-tf A. S. HUSKE & CO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WHY

WE SAY

THE CLIPPER PLOW IS THE BEST.

BECAUSE—It took the Premium at the State Fair in 1880 over twelve of the leading Plows in use in the South.

We have received a diploma for it from the Cumberland County Fair in 1885.

BECAUSE—We have received the following endorsements from "good and true" men, as successful farmers as this section affords:

Bunn's Level, Harnett Co., N. C., Jan. 20, 1886.
"The Boy Clipper" is one of the best plows made.
D. S. WILLIAMS.

Lillington, Harnett Co., N. C., Jan. 20, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" is not surpassed by any plow that I have ever used.
N. MCSTEWART.

Fayetteville, N. C., Jan. 23, 1886.
I consider the "Clipper Plow" a first-class plow in every respect.
J. B. HUSKE.

Fayetteville, N. C., Jan. 26, 1886.
I have used the "Boy Clipper Plow" for two years, and do not expect to buy any other as long as I can get that.
J. C. VAUGHN.

Blackman's Mills, Sampson Co., Jan. 28, 1886.
I have used the "Boy Clipper Plow," and find it the best I can get for stiff land.
WESTBROOK LEE.

Bunn's Level, Harnett Co., Jan. 30, 1886.
I have used the "Boy Clipper Plow" on stiff land, and can find none that does the work better.
W. J. BETHUNE.

Fayetteville, N. C., Jan. 30, 1886.
I think the "Boy Clipper" the best plow made; it is the best I have ever tried.
D. J. BREECE.

Belvidere Farm, Feb. 1, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" is the best cast plow made. It never fails to go in the ground, and the points last as long as two of any other kind.
ALEX. GILES.

Manchester, Feb. 2, 1886.
I have used the "Clipper Plow" for two years, and with general satisfaction.
W. J. KELLY.

Gainey's Store, Feb. 2, 1886.
I have tried and worked the "Clipper Plow" for the past three years, and find it the best I can get.
GILBERT MONROE.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 6, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" I consider the best plow made. It never chokes and runs as easy as any plow I ever followed.
JAMES D. GEDDIE.

Fayetteville, Feb. 9, 1886.
I have never ploughed with a plow that I like as well as I do the "Clipper."
E. H. VAUGHN.

Queensdale, Robeson Co., Feb. 9, 1886.
I have been ploughing for the past fifteen years, and think the "Clipper Plow" the best I have ever used.
H. A. LEACH.

Swann's Station, Feb. 9, 1886.
I prefer the "Clipper Plow" to any plow I have ever used. It never fails to turn the undergrowth under.
J. M. HOLDER.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 9, 1886.
I like the "Clipper Plow" better than any plow I have ever used, and am putting it in the place of my other plows as fast as they wear out.
J. H. HUBBARD.

Cedar Creek, N. C., Feb. 11, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" is the best plow I ever ran. It will turn the dirt and will not choke.
G. W. WEST.

Fayetteville, Feb. 11, 1886.
I will say I have used from the A, 6, 35 and 40 to the "Atlas," and have never yet found any Plow that equals the "Clipper." On the other hand it surpasses all I have ever ploughed with.
J. A. MCPHERSON.

Shannon, Robeson Co., Feb. 11, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" is the best. I have never ploughed with a Plow that I like better.
W. S. JOHNSON.

Fayetteville, Feb. 13, 1886.
The "Clipper Plow" is as good as was ever stuck in the ground. I have tried most all the different kinds in use in this country, and think the "Clipper" the best.
ALONZO M. WHITE.

Little River Academy, N. C., Feb. 13, 1886.
I consider the "Boy Clipper" the best Plow for turning under stubble, and one of the best for any other use.
J. H. WILLIAMS.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 13, 1886.
The "Clipper" is just as good a Plow as I want.
J. A. WILLIFORD.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 13, 1886.
I was one of the first men to get the "Clipper" Plow in 71st Township. It is the best I ever tried. Of all turning Plows, it has no equal.
N. P. CLARK.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 18, 1886.
I have used the "Clipper" Plow for one season, and find it the best I have ever used. I would not be without it for two or three times the price of it.
R. GAINEY.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 18, 1886.
I have used the "Clipper" Plow one season, and like it better than any Plow I have used.
J. D. NOTT.

Little River Academy, N. C., Feb. 18, 1886.
The No. 7 "Clipper" (2 horse Plow) is the best Plow I ever saw or used.
H. D. CAMERON.

Fayetteville, Feb. 19, 1886.
The "Clipper" Plow is the best I have ever used, and I have tried some of all kinds.
J. D. WORRELL.

Blocker's, N. C., Feb. 19, 1886.
I think the "Clipper" the best turn Plow I have ever used.
A. C. BULLARD.

Wakulla, Robeson Co., Feb. 19, 1886.
I can recommend the "Boy Clipper" Plow. I have not used any that pleased me better.
JAS. MCBRYDE.

Kyle's Landing, Feb. 19, 1886.
The "Clipper" is the best Plow I ever used. I don't care to use any other.
D. F. MCDONALD.

Little River Academy, Feb. 19, 1886.
I regard the "Clipper" one of the best plows I have used.
FARQ'D SMITH.

☞ We are thoroughly convinced that the "Clipper" is unsurpassed, and do not hesitate to recommend it. Call and examine, buy and try it; if you are not satisfied return it and get your money refunded. We have in stock a full line of

Farming Implements, Wheelbarrows, etc.,

to which we call especial attention. Try one of the

WETMORE'S RIVET SEAM COLLARS.

We are agents for them.

Our Stock of Groceries

We never allow to go down,

so we believe we are prepared to do as well by you as can be done elsewhere. Call and see us before making your purchases. You will find a welcome.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

feb 25-tf

Sheriff's Sale.

ON WEDNESDAY, the 10TH DAY of MARCH, 1886, (the 3rd day of Court), I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for cash, one tract of land in Cumberland county, containing about sixty (60) acres and bounded as follows: Lying in Flea Hill township, about four miles from Fayetteville, on the east side of Cape Fear River, and on both sides of the river, and adjoining the lands of Thos. McDaniel, Autry, Talbert and others, to satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against S. B. Talbert, issued under a judgment rendered upon part purchase money due for said land, and which has been levied on said land as the property of S. B. Talbert.

NEILL McQUEEN,
feb 11-4t Sheriff Cumberland County.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW Crockery Store

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

J. D. BROWN & CO.,

NO. 8 HAY STREET, TWO DOORS FROM S. J. HINSDALE'S CORNER,

Invite attention to their large line of DECORATED and PLAIN

White French China TEA SETS and DINNER SETS

From the celebrated potteries of Chas. Field Haviland & Co., Limoges, France. We exhibit a large assortment of

Bohemian Colored Glass Water Sets and Table Sets,

which is now so popular and stylish. We show a variety of

25 STYLES of DECORATED and PLAIN Chamber Sets.

We exhibit an immense stock of

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures:

Students' Lamps of every make, Parlor Lamps, Library Lamps, Hall Lamps, Reflector Lamps, Lanterns, etc.

We invite inspection of our stock of

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,

Wall Paper with borders to match, Window Shades, Shade Fixtures, Oil Cloth, Fancy Baskets, Table Mats, Door Mats, Willowware generally, Tinware, Agateware, Knives and Forks, Scissors, Shears, Pocket Knives, Iron, Britannia and Silver-plated Spoons and Forks, Feather Dusters and Counter Dusters, Brooms and Whisk Brooms.

☞ We have the upstairs of our store and warehouse packed with goods to meet the demands of wholesale buyers.

J. D. BROWN & CO., Crockery and Glassware.

feb 25-tf

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES and CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY, TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES, WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS, POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS, CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S

New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,

ALWAYS RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

NEW SPRING HATS.

The Celebrated "Stetson" and Other Popular Styles.

ROSE & LEAK

Are now receiving their stock of Spring Hats in all the new designs and fashions. These goods have been held back a short time so as to include the very latest Blocks in Stiff Brim, Fur and Silk Hats.

ROSE & LEAK

Believe their stock is unsurpassed either in quality or quantity by any house in the city.

GENTLEMEN OF TASTE

Can rely upon getting the most approved and correct styles at

ROSE & LEAK'S.

February 18, 1886.

Butterick's Patterns.

All the ladies use these fashionable patterns. They are for sale at

ROSE & LEAK'S

at New York prices. Should a pattern not be found in the large stock, it will be ordered at once.

Respectfully,

February 18, 1886. ROSE & LEAK.

Ziegler's Shoes

ROSE & LEAK

have just received the first installment (this spring) of

Ziegler's Shoes.

Their spring order was placed some time ago and is being carefully filled by

GEORGE H. ZIEGLER,

the son of the senior member of the firm of

ZIEGLER BROS.

☞ Our customers are buying these Shoes every day, and perfect satisfaction is given in every instance.

ROSE & LEAK.

feb 18-3t

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ 17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Received To-Day.

FRANK THORNTON.

BLACK SILKS	—	BLACK SILKS
BLACK SILKS	PRICES:	BLACK SILKS
BLACK SILKS	55c.	BLACK SILKS
BLACK SILKS	75c.	BLACK SILKS
BLACK SILKS	95c.	BLACK SILKS
BLACK SILKS	$1.25.	BLACK SILKS
BLACK SILKS	$1.50.	BLACK SILKS
BLACK SILKS	—	BLACK SILKS

FRANK THORNTON.

feb 18-tf

EUREKA!

"THE DAISY."

ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

feb 18-4m

—AT—

PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S NEW DRUG STORE.

PURE and GENUINE MEDICINES,

FRESH GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,

Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes, Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

ALSO, ALL THE

Leading Patent Medicines of the Day.

PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully Compounded Day and Night.

feb 11-tf

Notice!

I have opened out in my NEW STORE on HAY STREET a fine line of

GROCERIES,

FERTILIZERS

(of various brands),

Wagons, Wagon Harness, Plows, Castings and General Family Supplies,

which I offer to the trade AT LOWEST PRICES. I beg to call special attention to the merits of the

Tennessee Wagon and Dixie Boy Plow.

No better Wagon or turning Plow sold. I have just received a lot of 100 STONEWALL COTTON PLOWS, so popular with the trade. My goods are bought direct of first hands, and are offered at but a small margin above cost.

☞ I still continue my old stand on Gillespie street as heretofore. Call and examine my stock and prices before buying elsewhere.

feb 18-tf R. M. NIMOCKS.

Golden Crown Cologne.

Rich, Delicate and Lasting.

Manufactured and sold by

H. R. HORNE.

feb 18-2t

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL,

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER, Proprietor.

dec 3-tf

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'

The Land of the Afternoon.

An old man sits in his garden chair,
Watching the sunlit western sky.
What sees he in the blue depths there,
Where only the Isles of Memory lie?
There are princely towers and castles high,
There are gardens fairer than human ken,
There are happy children thronging by,
Radiant women and stately men—
Singing with voices of sweet attune
The songs of the Land of the Afternoon.

The old man watches a form of cloud
That floats where the azure islands are,
And he sees a homestead gray and loved,
A hand that beckons him afar.
O cheek of roses and hair of gold!
O eyes of heaven's divinest blue!
Long have ye lain in the graveyard mould;
But love is infinite, love is true—
He will find her! Yes, it must be soon:
They will meet in the Land of the Afternoon.

The sky has changed, and a wreck of cloud
Is driving athwart its troubled face;
The golden mist is a trailing shroud,
It is cold and bleak in the garden-place.
The old man smiles and droops his head,
The thin hair blows from his wrinkled brow,
The sunset radiance has appeared
O'er every wasted feature now:
One sigh exhales like a breath in June—
He has found the Land of the Afternoon.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A Farmer Who Was Posted.

From the Buffalo Express.

A Westchester farmer was standing at his gate the other day, when a weary-looking tramp came toiling up the road, halted, and asked:

"Is your name Simmons?"

"It is, sir."

"And your wife, before marriage, was a——a——?"

"One of the Black girls, sir."

"And her first name was Mary?"

"No, sir; her name was and still is Elizabeth."

"Ah! so it is. But fourteen years is a long time. How is my sister Elizabeth?"

"Are you her long-lost brother?"

"I am."

"The one who went to Australia?"

"The very same. Perhaps you have heard her speak of me?"

"Yes, I have; she has very often spoken of you."

"Ah, the dear girl! She will be so glad to see me again. And you, my noble brother-in-law, let us shake hands."

They shook.

"I—I had thought of stopping with you for—for—the spring and summer," observed the wayfarer, with an anxious look.

"Y-e-s, I presume so," said the farmer.

"And my dear sister has spoken to you of me?"

"She has. She was expecting you this very day, and asked me to stand at the gate and watch for you."

"It is so kind of you."

"And now I am about to give you the all-firdest pounding an old liar of a tramp ever got. That's what your dear sister recommends!"

"I—I—guess I'm mistaken!" gasped the tramp. "It must be the next house!"

"Oh, no; this is the house, and here goes for you!"

When the tramp finally got away, leaving the ground covered with shoe-pegs, buttons, old hats, crusts of bread and scraps of cold meat, he halted at a safe distance and shouted back:

"Is my game an old one in this locality?"

"Well, some one tries it on me every day," replied the farmer.

"All right. I'll try the next house with a receipt for making fire-proof paint of soft soap and brick dust. Much obliged to you for posting me, and give my love to Lizzie dear!"

One Fear Allayed.

From the Chicago News.

"I see that Edison, the inventor, is going to be married."

"Is he? Good. I'm glad of that."

"Why, what interest have you in it?"

"Well, you see, I've been afraid that he would invent some confounded electric contrivance by which a woman could tell just how long her husband had carried her letters in his pocket, or some foolish thing of that sort. But, of course, if he's going to be married—"

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Hunter's Pudding.

One pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one pound of suet, one pound of bread crumbs, half a pound of moist sugar, eight eggs, one tablespoonful of flour, one-fourth of a pound of citron, a wineglassful of French brandy, ten drops of extract of almond, nutmeg, mace and cloves to the taste. Stone and chop the raisins into small bits, chop the suet very fine, and rub the bread until the lumps are all well-broken; pound the spice to powder and cut the citron into thin shreds; mix all the ingredients well together, adding the sugar; beat the eggs to a stiff froth, and as they are beaten drop into them the extract of almond; stir these into the dry ingredients, mix well and add the brandy; tie the pudding firmly in a buttered cloth or put into a mould. Steam for eight hours.

Lemon Pie.

Two lemons, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and eight tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar. Grate the lemon rinds, and add two teaspoonfuls of extract of lemon; separate the yolks from the whites of the eggs, and beat the yolks with half the sugar, all the butter, the grated rind and the extract; pour it into the crust, and bake until the pastry is done; then beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add the rest of the sugar, paste it over the pie smoothly, and bake in a hot oven for one minute.

Lemon Jelly.

Half a box of gelatine, one cupful of cold water, one pint of boiling water, half a breakfast cupful of lemon juice and one inch stick of cinnamon. Soak the gelatine in the cold water until soft; shave the lemon rind thin, and steep it with the cinnamon in the boiling water for ten minutes; then add the soaked gelatine, lemon juice and sugar, and strain when dissolved.

Creamed Potatoes.

Cut cold boiled potatoes into cubes or thin slices. Put them into a shallow pan, cover with milk and cook until the potatoes have absorbed nearly all the milk. To one pint of potatoes add a tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a saltspoonful of pepper and a little chopped parsley.

Sweet Potato Fritters.

Take three or four plump sweet potatoes, and wash, peel and cut them into slices lengthwise; soak these for half an hour in brandy with a little lemon peel in it. Then drain them, dip them into batter and fry to a golden brown color. Dish and serve, sprinkled with powdered sugar.

Egg Sausage.

Chop up remnants of ham, beef or pork, add crumbled cracker, chopped boiled egg and pepper. Bake in round tins, and serve when cold.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

THE TOBACCO CROP.

The Right Kind of Soil—Its Preparation.

Correspondence of the North Carolina Farmer.

A light gray, sandy soil, with yellow clay subsoil is most satisfactory for the cultivation of tobacco, but an article of equally fine flavor and quality is raised on white, floury land with like subsoil. Fine yellow tobacco can be grown on any light, thin soil, with growth of whortleberry, chinquepin, sourwood, persimmon, post-oak, blackjack, or any one of them.

Some of the most successful cultivators of the weed prefer old fields grown up in pines or covered with broom-sedge; these lands produce the brightest wrappers, of fine, silky texture, but the virgin woodland generally gives the desired texture, with more weight and elasticity. In the Tobacco Belt of North Carolina prominent farmers have recently come to the conclusion that there is scarcely a farm upon which some spot of land may not be found that will produce a good yield of fine yellow tobacco, from the Roanoke to the Cape Fear, and from the coast of the east to the mountains of the west—and even far beyond.

New woodland or piney old field requires the same preparation in winter or in early spring as for corn or cotton. Broom-sedge old field should be very thoroughly broken up the fall previous to its planting, and if possible the sedge should be turned under while green. In the months of March and April following the soil should be made as fine as possible by repeated dragging and ploughing. Afterwards the rows should be carefully laid off with a shovel plow, in lines of from three to three and a half feet apart, the stronger soil requiring the wider rows.

If home-made manure is to be used—stable or cow-pen—let it be mixed and scattered thinly in the drill-furrow, so as to go completely over the whole crop area, and follow with the concentrated fertilizer at the rate of from 200 to 250 pounds to the acre. If no home-made manure is used, apply the commercial fertilizer at the rate of from 350 to 400 pounds per acre, according to the strength of the soil. The land should then be bedded with an ordinary turning plow, and then made with the hoe into hills three feet apart from centre to centre. Smooth these off until they present an even, flat surface 20 or 25 inches in diameter, and indent the middle with the hoe. Now they are ready for setting the plants when the proper season comes.

The making of hills with the hoe is a tedious and expensive process, but it is still almost universally practiced.

The Orchard in February.

From the American Agriculturist.

If one is to set out small fruits, whether for home use or market, the sooner the preliminary work of selecting the kinds and ordering the plants is done the better. The present is one of those periods that every now and then occur in fruit culture. There are a number of new varieties of great promise, but which have not been sufficiently tested to warrant planting them largely. The grower for market feels like the hunter who wished to so aim at an animal that he would miss it if a calf, but hit it if a deer. The safe way for those who grow fruit for sale, whether in the market at home or by shipping abroad, is to plant out trial beds of the promising kinds, and thus test their adaptability to the soil, and if the results are satisfactory you have a stock of plants for setting out a plantation.

The market and the neighborhood have both to be considered, of course, and if the market is distant, the fruit, whatever other quality it may have, must be firm enough to reach its destination in good order. If there is a local or neighborhood trade—a matter of very considerable importance, which is too often slighted or overlooked by growers—then a very different class of fruits may be cultivated.

Pruning omitted last fall should be attended to now as soon as the weather will permit. Grapevines need the first care, and should be pruned long before the buds begin to swell; raspberries, currants, etc., start early, and should be pruned early.

Preparatory work in the way of trellises and other supports may be pushed forward and the materials got ready. In the family garden, the best support for raspberries is a single wire, strained between posts at the ends of the rows; and we think that the best grapevine trellis is that with horizontal slats 4 feet apart, with upright wires where needed.

Care of Brood Mares.

From the American Agriculturist.

Brood mares are among the most profitable animals owned by the farmer, if they are good ones and bred to good horses; otherwise they should not be kept at all. While admitting that there are circumstances under which it may be profitable to keep a poor horse, it certainly never pays to raise one.

A brood mare should be used regularly and kindly until the time of her foaling, and generally both she and her foal will be the better for it. She should, however, if so used, be well-fed, but not have too much corn for some time before foaling—two months, if possible. She should be loose at night, and in the daytime also, when not used. Mares in the latter stages of pregnancy are very liable to be taken with violent pains, and if loose they will generally get relief by rolling, etc. I have known some cases where loss of the colt and death of the mare resulted from the latter's struggles when tied in a stall.

Shortly after the birth of the colt the mare may be worked, but not to excess, and she should not be too much blamed if she objects to working at this time, for many good-tempered mares object strongly to leaving their young, especially for the first few times. When the colt is from four and a half to six months old it may be weaned. The mare should be carefully attended to until her milk dries up; at this time she will be weak, and should be well-fed and kindly treated.

Symptoms of Hog Cholera.

The following are the symptoms known to attend hog cholera: Coughing, falling off in flesh, diarrhœa and vomiting—especially soon after eating, failure of appetite, red and watery eyes, drooping ears, humped back, hanging head and red or purplish spots on the skin along the belly or the inside of the thigh. Sometimes constipation is a symptom instead of diarrhœa. The hog is sensitive to the touch as if sore, and will lie still for hours, without the disposition to move.

As long as the animal will eat there is hope. On the first appearance of the symptoms give each hog a tablespoonful of magnesia, and a little later give ten grains of quinine in a meal mash. We have cured several attacks with this simple remedy.

Manure in Orchards.

Do not pile manure about the trunks of fruit trees, for it is of little benefit, as there are few feeding roots near the body. The manure spread between the trees will do more good than anywhere else.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Sir John Millais has five unfinished pictures on his easel.

Parisian women when in the ball room wear diminutive lace muffs.

P. T. Barnum grows stoop-shouldered with the weight of his years.

Mr. Ezekiel, the sculptor, is becoming socially the most conspicuous American in Rome.

Mr. Thomas, ex-Minister to Sweden, is turning loose in Northern Maine 10,000 Swedish immigrants.

Mr. Tilden is said to have in his home at Yonkers a large variety of Maltese cats, pugs and St. Bernard dogs.

The total loss of cattle by the recent cold in the great grazing district of Texas is said to be over 200,000 head.

Julia Ward Howe expresses the opinion that the cause of woman's rights is advancing faster than the public realizes.

George W. Childs sent $100 to the Baltimore fund for a monument to Francis Scott Key, the author of the "Star Spangled Banner."

J. Schweizer, of Solothurn, Switzerland, has patented a steam velocipede which attained a speed of about twelve and a half miles an hour.

Thomas W. Keen's manager, according to the New York *Graphic*, says that the actor's days are probably numbered, and denies the report that he will act again this season.

Mrs. Louis Webster, a daughter of the Hamlin who was years ago the great dry goods man of the West, is pronounced the prettiest of all the married society women in Chicago. She is of the pronounced brunette type.

The Palace of Compeigne, which was a favorite resort of the Emperor Napoleon III, will shortly be opened for the first time since the Franco-German war. It is intended to give a grand ball there next month for a charitable purpose.

A small stream in one of the southern counties of California was wiped out of existence by the recent great storm. It flowed out of the San Gorgonio Pass, and so much rock and earth were washed into the channel that the waters were driven out upon the Colorado desert to be lost in the sand.

Senator Jones, of Florida, it is said, is spending his days somewhere in the West, laying siege to the heart of a widow, or, more correctly speaking, to the hearts of two widows. One is said to possess $4,000,000 in her own right and the other $6,000,000, but the Senator is still undecided which to choose.

Miss Woodford, the great race mare, has been returned to the stable of her owners, the Dwyer Brothers in Brooklyn. She is in splendid condition, having been in the Kentucky blue grass regions since last September. Her owners are anxious to match her against Freeland, provided the race is made to take place in the fall.

Mary Anderson's $40,000 diamond necklace, recently exhibited in Washington, has created a boom in diamonds in that city. The wife of Representative Arnot, of Elmira, has just bought a diamond pin for $11,000 and Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Leiter, Mrs. John R. McLean and Mrs. W. B. Hazen are said to be looking for more.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

The Earth Not Yet Cooled Down.

From his studies of the Krakatoa catastrophe, Verbeek is led to maintain that part of our globe remains still in a molten state, and he disputes the theory which has been advanced that the heat of the volcanic furnaces is entirely due to local chemical action.

Electric Agriculture in Germany.

An interesting experiment, showing the influence of electricity on the growth of roots, has been made in Germany by Professor Holdefleiss. Plates of copper were thrust upright into the earth and connected by wires with similarly placed zinc plates about 100 feet distant—an electric battery being thus formed, with the earth between the copper and zinc in the circuit. Both potatoes and beets planted between such plates gave an increased yield—beets 15 per cent., potatoes 25 per cent.—as compared with other parts of the same field.

History of the Potato.

In 1585 the potato was first carried into Germany. The first seed potatoes in Saxony were a present in 1591 from the Landgrave of Hesse to the Elector of Saxony. In 1647 they were grown as exotics in gardens at Leipzig. Swedish soldiers carried them into western Germany about the conclusion of the Thirty Years' War. In 1717 they were reintroduced into Saxony from Brabant, and within twenty-five years they began to be regularly cultivated, their use being much developed in the famine period of 1770–71. In the year 1882 over 9,000,000 acres were given up to the cultivation of potatoes in Germany, the produce amounting to 23,000,000 tons.

The South More Prosperous than the North.

From the Philadelphia Iron.

It is self-evident that the industrial advance of the South during the last few years has been marvelous, and there is every indication that it is a thoroughly healthy and permanent growth. It is no sudden matter, but rather only the beginning of the wonderful advancement the South is about to make in adding to its own and the nation's wealth. A surplus of a full hundred millions this year will fit it for more than doubling that surplus next year, and the next decade will witness the South closely pressing the North in every channel available for industry. The South will largely multiply its demand for iron and coal within the next few years, and furnish the iron and coal from its own mines and furnaces: and the day is close at hand when its cotton will be all spun and mainly woven by its water-power and its labor.

Massachusetts Savings Banks.

From the Philadelphia Iron.

The annual report of the Massachusetts Savings Bank Commissioners shows that 171 institutions are in operation, as against 168 last year. The number of open accounts has increased from 826,008 to 848,787, the amount of deposits from $262,720,146 to $274,998,412, and the number of deposits during the year from 850,824 to 896,078. The deposits of the year aggregated $60,248,180, while the withdrawals amounted to only $48,172,172. While 120,949 accounts were opened, only 93,371 were closed. It is of course understood that an increase in savings-bank deposits does not necessarily imply that business is good and the savings of the community large. It often happens in periods of dull times that while one class withdraws its money from the banks through stress of circumstances, other classes make deposits for lack of better opportunities for investment. This has been true to some extent in Massachusetts.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Standard Fertilizers.

Walton, Whann & Co.'s Plow brand.
Walton, Whann & Co.'s Reliance.
Quinnipiac Co. Pine Island.
Pocomoke Super Phosphate.
Walker's Cotton Phosphate.
L. & R. Acid Phosphate.
L. & R. Guano.
Stono Soluble Guano.
Stono Acid Phosphate.

These goods are equal to any and superior to many brands.

☞ Agricultural Lime.

J. B. STARR.

feb 18-tf

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21 tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glass and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.

March 12, 1885. 109-tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

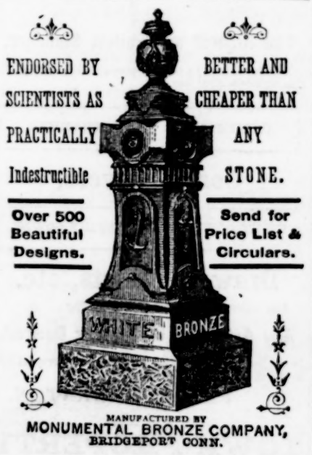
HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf


ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible
Over 500 Beautiful Designs.
BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.
Send for Price List & Circulars.
WHITE BRONZE
MANUFACTURED BY MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY, BRIDGEPORT CONN.

J. B. STARR, AGENT,
Fayetteville, N. C.

dec 24-tf

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No Horse will die of Colic, Bots or Lung Fever, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent Hog Cholera.
Foutz's Powders will prevent Gapes in Fowls.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every Disease to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
Foutz's Powders will give Satisfaction.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by

H. R. HORNE,
Fayetteville, N. C.

dec 24-1y

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the Observer and Gazette at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THANKS.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

HEADQUARTERS,

would tender his grateful appreciation to his patrons for their very efficient help in distributing Wares and Merchandise sent out to

HEADQUARTERS

BY MR. SANTA CLAUS,

And wishing Everyone a very, very

Happy New Year,

would state that he will lose no time in

REPLENISHING

His Sadly Depleted STOCK.

And while his Christmas stock is entirely gone,

The More Substantial, Being the Basis of

HEADQUARTERS,

Provisions, Family Supplies,

Crockery, Glassware

Tin, Wood and Willow Ware,

With Hardware and Cutlery,

will be found fully up to the demand, and any missing link will be furnished by wire and rail, on very short notice.

I again thank my patrons for their liberality, and promise, for

1886,

My Untiring Zeal

To Meet Their Every Want and Give Them the Advantage of

18 Years' Experience

In selecting and buying goods.

Feeling that the quality and prices of my wares, with polite and efficient help, merited me the large increase in my sales, I shall continue to guard

THAT MUTUAL INTEREST,

and for any seeming neglect or delay most humbly beg pardon.

Calling attention to the area of this town and pressing demand for [orders delayed until last minute] immediate delivery of goods, I beg my patrons to give their orders the day before or as early in the morning as is

PRACTICABLE.

A Pressing Invitation is Extended

TO EVERYONE.

I do not propose to do all the business of this city, but most cheerfully will I show and price my goods, and as heretofore have

My Doors Swung

From early morn till shadows in the west grow deep.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

jan 7-tf HEADQUARTERS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Land Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A MORTGAGE made on the 4th day of August, 1884, to John M. Graham by Daniel E. Cameron and Margaret Cameron his wife, recorded in Book T, pages 211 and 212, in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Harnett, State of North Carolina, to secure the payment of a certain note made on the 4th day of August, 1884, by the said Daniel E. Cameron, in the sum of $205, I will on the 1st Monday in March, 1886, sell at auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, at the Court House door in the town of Lillington, two contiguous tracts or parcels of land adjoining the lands of Flora Cameron, the lands of John W. Cameron, Neill McNeill and F. J. Swann, first tract containing 100 acres, deeded to Daniel E. Cameron by John W. Cameron. Said deed is recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of Harnett county, in book B, page 450. Second tract containing 100 acres, granted from the State of North Carolina to Daniel E. Cameron. Said grant is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Harnett county, in book Q, pages 10 and 12.

feb 11-ts JOHN M. GRAHAM.

Sale Under Execution.

North Carolina—Cumberland County,

SUPERIOR COURT—MARCH TERM, 1886.

At the Court House door in Fayetteville, on Monday, March 8, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., I will expose to sale by public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the homestead tract of Daniel R. Darroch, containing 175 acres, more or less, joining the lands of Johnson Wright, Murchison and others, known as the residence of D. R. Darroch, and upon which he now lives, as the property of D. R. Darroch, (only the interest of said D. R. Darroch, that is a life estate in said lands, will be sold) to satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against said D. R. Darroch.

NEILL McQUEEN,
feb 4-4t Sheriff Cumberland County.

Land for Sale.

225 ACRES OF LAND, BELONGING TO C. H. & H. G. HILL, ON WILMINGTON road, 5 miles from Fayetteville for division. Land sandy loam, clay subsoil, some swamp—good for fruits, corn, cotton and tobacco. Location healthy; abundance of fine water. Fences, tenant and outhouses good. Will be sold in two tracts of 100 or 125 acres each if desired. For terms apply to

feb 4-1m H. G. HILL.

HENRY L. COOK,

Attorney at Law.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

All business entrusted to his care will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

☞ May be found at the office of Thomas H. Sutton, Esq. jan 7-tf

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle IN AMERICA

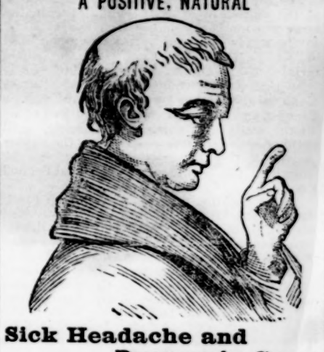
WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state from grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle A POSITIVE, NATURAL



Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrappers only."

☞ Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1958, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

feb 4 1y

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE —AND— MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.

July 23. 128 tf

THE LARGEST SEED HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.
ALL KINDS OF

SEEDS AND PLANTS

Send for New Illustrated Catalogue for 1886, and prices of Field Seeds. Mailed FREE.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Seedsmen, Richmond, Va.

Jan. 14 3m

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Laflin & Rand's Celebrated CRANKS and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERcial Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.

oct 29 tf.

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.

April 25, 1880. 2-tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennetteville,		8:30 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p. m.
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:06 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.

W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE

TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and eliminates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the healing medicinal principle in the mullein plant of the old fields presents in Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.

Sept. 3, 1885. 1y